Outlaw

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Vol. II, No. 4
June 18 - July 7

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June 25, 1876 - THE VICTORY OF THE SIOUX NATION OVER THE IMPERIALIST U.S. ARMY LED BY GEN. G. CUSTER

the battle of tot lot

In the past six weeks Street Revival, a radical design group, together with members of the community in the Skinker DeBalivere section of the west end of St. Louis constructed a small children's park on the corner of Pershing and Des Peres. The Skinker DeBalivere Community Association leased the property from the West End Townhouse cooperative for one dollar per year. They came to Street Revival last fall with a proposal for a "Tot Lot" to be constructed to coordinate with the Tree House Day Care Center they were setting up next to their offices on Kingsbury.

From the start of construction in mid April, the community became involved in force. S.R. prefabricated the components and the people set to with picks, shovels, hammers and nails to put up the park. The Tot Lot had become a people's enterprise.

Now the park is completed. The kids took to it in hordes. It has become much more than merely a park for pre-school children. It is the only playground-meeting place in the whole of the West End (aside from St. Roch's basketball courts). With the cool of the afternoon-evening, and for a better portion of the night, the neighborhood teems with kids of all ages with no place to go. and nothing to do. The Tot Lot provides them with both.

At first the people from Street Revival and Skin. DeB. Ass. were ecstatic; the Tot Lot had succeeded beyond their wildest expectations. That is, until the complaints started rolling in. It had been expected that there would be the usual complaints from certain predictable malcontents who distrust any thing innovative, particularly anything the community might do for itself. Sure enough there were grumblings; there was talk of a petition to stop the Tot Lot. but it never got farther than the talking stage. The community supported the park; they built it.No petition appeared. But the real complaints came from an entirely unexpected quarter: from the members of the El Forestero Motorcycle Club. The complaint: rock throwing and general harrassment from kids who frequent the park by night.

When the park was being planned, Street Revival considered what to cover the ground with; they rejected sand for health reasons (cat shit) and asphalt because it is everywhere in depressing abundance. They decided on river gravel because it could be had for free, and it provided a more or less soft surface for children to play on. Street Revival had no idea, or failed to consider the possibility, that it could be used as ammunition for use against bikers and anyone else who might happen to ride or drive by.

The bikers are pissed. Before the park went up they had lived for two years in the neighboorhood with relatively few hassles Now with the park there's hardly an afternoon or night goes by without a gang of kids running down the alley with taunts of "honky, honky!" followed by a barrage of gravel and rocks.

The bikers are losing patience. They don't want to bust heads, they say, after all how do you beat up a ten year old kid, or burn down the park; but if the incidents continue they can't promise that something like that won't happen. There is the further possibility, they say, of kids getting hurt and big brothers or fathers coming down with guns to settle the matter. If this happens, the bikers say they are ready. To them the only way to avoid that is to tear down the park. As for the kids, they say if the park gets torn down, they're going to burn down the biker's garage.

Street Revival, though they admit that the park has provided a meeting place and hence a jumping off point for such forays, believes that the problem is more than just the kids vs. the bikers. The whole matter is symptomatic of the total lack in St. Louis of decent places to meet and play. Forest Park is a golf course that you have to pay to use, and then only as a golf course. After dark the place is completely unsafe. There is no other such open play space in the West End vacinity. Now the Tot Lot goes up and small as it is it has become the place to go, the place to hang out for scores of kids. The bikers happened to be near by and presented an irresistable challenge.

It has reached a point where a curfew will have to be brought down on the park, and that means police. And where there's police, the most visible people feel the heat, i.e. the usual twenty hour stints in jail or juvenile hall.

So you see, we have a people's park and some of the people are abusing it. The Skinker DeBalivere people said they'd supervise the place, and during the day that is the case. But at night the seeds of a race war hold a real potential of being sown.

A WOMAN PRESIDENT?

The administrators who run Southwest High School are going to have another thorn in their side when school starts next fall. Dave Wymer,17, a founder of the *Weed* and the High School Liberation Front, was elected president of the Soutwest Student Congress on May 28.

Figures weren't officially released, but it's believed that Dave's victory was of landslide proportions. However, the Soutwest radicals point out that its hard to tell what part of the vote was due to approval of Dave's politics and what part was attributed to male chauvinism.

Dave's two opponents were women. This spring was the first time that women were even permitted to run for the office. There seemed to be a lot of hostility to the idea of a girl president. When one of Dave's opponents concluded her address to an election day auditorium session with the challenge, "Is Southwest ready for a woman president?" the audience thundered back,"No."

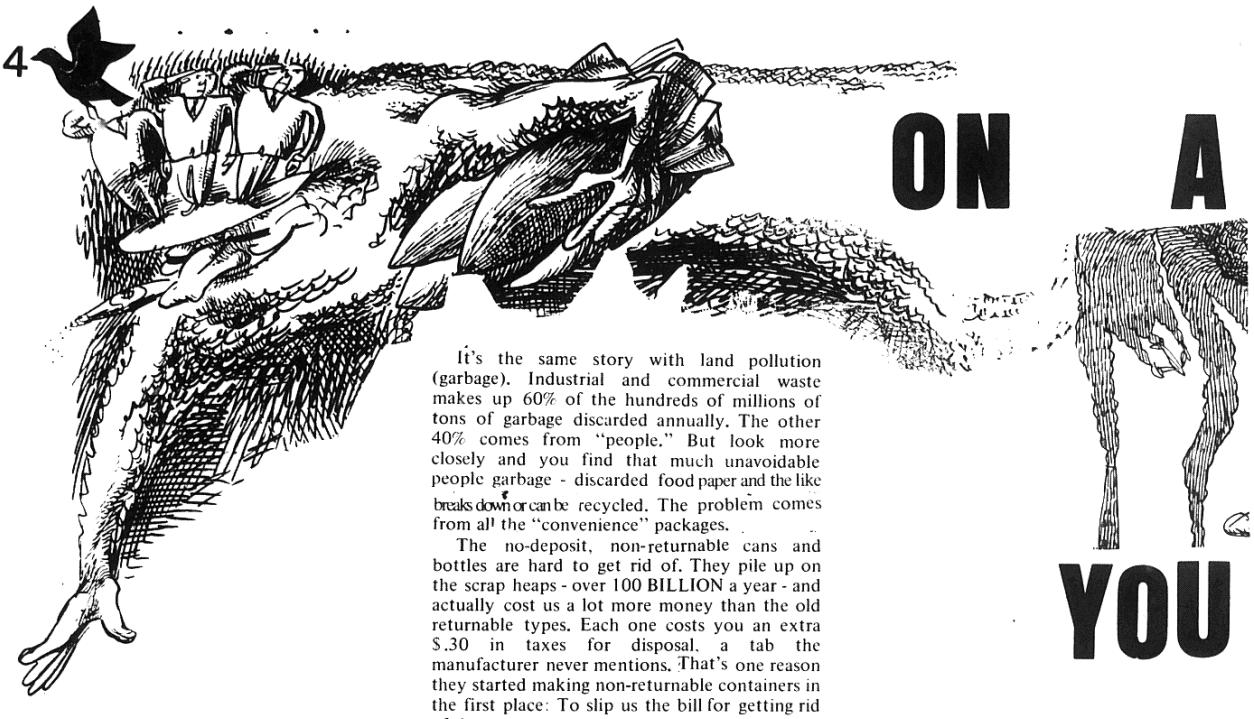
The radicals did gain a lot of support in their own right by running an energetic, innovative campaign. They drew clever posters to dramatize their demand for student power. And they drew fire from the administration.

Dave's candidacy produced some sudden changes in the election procedures. A change in the constitution was made to include means for impeaching a president. For the first time it was decided that each candidate would have to be screened by a "Citizenship Board." But Dave managed to get past that. He was also able to get by the faculty censor with his election day speech. Only two of his posters were not allowed by the administration.

The censored school paper,the Pioneer, interviewed the three presidential candidates before the election, saying they would print the winner's interview. When Dave won, the paper refused to print his interview unless they could delete his references to the *Weed* and the High School Liberation Front. One of the things Dave hopes to do next fall is to start a Student Congress publication that would be uncensored.

The campaign was focused largely on student power demands. Dave said they emphasized their concept of student government as a representative body rather than a "bridge" between students and administrators. The most pressing reform the radicals hope to enact is the creation of a committee to hear complaints on discipline procedures. The administration has refused to present a list of rules and punishments. Different students receive different punishment for the same "violations."

Dave plans to continue his work on the *Weed* and the High School Liberation Front. He said that the two kinds of activities can compliment each other. If the administration refuses to allow change through the channels of student government, the radicals will be able to keep pressure on through the Front.



ON A

YOU

WHERE AMERICA GETS ITS POLLUTION

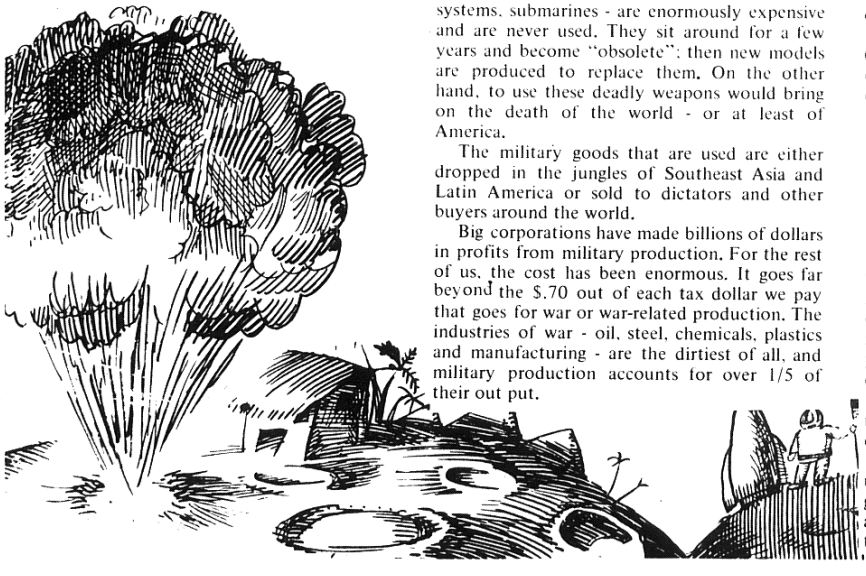
The human race has been around for a million years. Nature engineered us very carefully so we wouldn't interfere with the balance of life, which supports all living things - including humanity.

Pollution interferes with this natural cycle of life, a cycle which depends on air, land and water. Pollution is smoke and oil slicks and junk cars and weed-killers. Pollution pours out of smokestacks, exhaust pipes, culverts, dump trucks.

Pollution comes from producing things and from the things that are produced. Cars and industries do an equal job of poisoning the atmosphere.

Water is even more the victim of the factory. Industry uses and pollutes almost two-thirds of out water supply, and agribusiness (big farms using irrigation) accounts for most of the rest.

People themselves use less than 1/7 of all the water consumed in America. Sewage, the waste that humans put into water, can be removed. The oil, acid, ammonia, dissolved metal and pesticides from industry and agribusiness in most cases cannot be removed.



It's the same story with land pollution (garbage). Industrial and commercial waste makes up 60% of the hundreds of millions of tons of garbage discarded annually. The other 40% comes from "people." But look more closely and you find that much unavoidable people garbage - discarded food paper and the like breaks down or can be recycled. The problem comes from all the "convenience" packages.

The no-deposit, non-returnable cans and bottles are hard to get rid of. They pile up on the scrap heaps - over 100 BILLION a year - and actually cost us a lot more money than the old returnable types. Each one costs you an extra $.30 in taxes for disposal, a tab the manufacturer never mentions. That's one reason they started making non-returnable containers in the first place: To slip us the bill for getting rid of them.

All of which leads to one conclusion: pollution is not a people problem. If it was, countries like India which have many more people and less area than America would be dying from pollution. It is the industrial countries of the world that are polluted, but even among those some are much more polluted than others. And none of them - not even Japan - compares with America.

THE CAUSE OF POLLUTION IS THE WAY MACHINES AND TECHNOLOGY ARE USED.

In America, most of the machines and technology are controlled by corporations. The goal of these corporations is to make more and more profits. And in order to do this, they have to grow bigger and produce more. This is what determines how they use the machines and technology and land that they own. This is capitalism.

Our economy is like a person built leaning forward who must deep running ahead or he will fall over. Businesses can't keep making and selling the same things all the time because people would soon have most of the products they need, and demand would fall off. Which means profits would fall. Then workers get laid off, plants shut down, and you've got a recession or depression. Which makes profits drop more.

America has the world's largest "Gross National Product." That means that America makes more things than any other country in the world. And every year, the GNP gets bigger.

Twenty percent of America's industrial GNP is devoured by military production. Most of these war products - planes, missiles, ABM systems, submarines - are enormously expensive and are never used. They sit around for a few years and become "obsolete"; then new models are produced to replace them. On the other hand, to use these deadly weapons would bring on the death of the world - or at least of America.

The military goods that are used are either dropped in the jungles of Southeast Asia and Latin America or sold to dictators and other buyers around the world.

Big corporations have made billions of dollars in profits from military production. For the rest of us, the cost has been enormous. It goes far beyond the $.70 out of each tax dollar we pay that goes for war or war-related production. The industries of war - oil, steel, chemicals, plastics and manufacturing - are the dirtiest of all, and military production accounts for over 1/5 of their out put.

Think of all the acids and smoke added to our rivers and air while steel is made for missiles, and submarines, and bombers. How much of the poisonous chemicals that we drink and the deadly gasses that we breathe originated in the manufacture of military hardware? The stupendous amounts of weaponry that we create wage war on our own bodies as well as on our paychecks.

Still, most of what America makes is for the consumer, not the Army. It is the stuff of which the so-called American Dream is made. What kind of goods does Business sell us, and what kind of life does it bring?

We spend thousands of dollars on cars, refrigerators, TV sets, stoves and washing machines that can be made (labor included) for a fraction of their price tags. And then, while we're working overtime to keep up with our payments, the things break down. Or some new and jazzier model comes out.

Advertisements are always yammering at us about some new product that's supposed to make us look and feel sexier, or younger, or stronger, or more important. The ads are very clever, being scientifically designed to play on our weaknesses, our desires, our vanities. They're nothing but psychological pick-pockets and purse-snatchers. The critical problem for corporations becomes "How can we increase sales?" They have found several ways. They build their products to break down in a relatively short time, because this increases turnover. Scholars call this "Planned obsolescence." We can call it WASTE.

They spend billions of dollars on advertising, (and tack the cost onto the price-tag) to convince us to buy new things, often things we don't really need. This too we can call WASTE.

They back the politicians and newspapers that push for expensive new defense systems, which collect dust for a few years and are replaced. What else could we call it but WASTE!

OUR ENORMOUS, EXPANDING ECONOMY POWERS ITSELF BY CREATING WASTE!

Look at all the metal objects which surround you and consider how many of them you really need. While you do this, keep in mind that 650,000 gallons of America's water are degraded making one ton of steel; 130 million tons are produced each year. It's part of the cost - your cost - that companies don't tell you about.

How much better off are we? Businessmen are much better off. In the last five years, big corporations have grown 31%.

But inflation has crippled many of us. It's left us running on a tread mill. Many of us are even going backwards: working people can't even buy as much now with their paychecks as they could tenyears ago.

CLEAR DAY

CAN SEE...

Many of us are deeply in debt. American consumers are over $98 BILLION in the hole. That works out to over $2000 per family!

And the final price we pay for all the possessions and "conveniences" that they sell us runs a lot higher. The billions and billions of dollars worth of goods America produces every year exact a fearsome ecological toll.

Our cities are crowded, smelly, and ugly. There's less open land each passing year. Our health is deteriorating: more people are getting degenerative deseases - which means their bodies virtually rot - at younger ages. Even life expectancy is decreasing. Our jobs are boring. We work harder and harder to pay our bills and end up making other people rich.

Suppose America was really run for the benefit of everyone. That would make it possible to plan very carefully how to use our land, resources and technology without ripping up our environment.

We could use things over instead of using them up. People would decide for themselves what their needs are and what should be produced.

Things would be built to last: there's no reason why lightbulbs can't shine for years, and refrigerators run for a lifetime. The know-how exists right now, but most companies know that durable goods compete with fast profits.

We could get a lot of energy from cleaner power sources like solar power or "super-battery" fuel cells. These things aren't used now because they can't deliver the kind of power needed for enormous cities packed with people, or industries which crank out endless heaps of goods. But they would be perfect for smaller, spread-out cities that could be planned and built.

Even if some of the goods we need must be made by dirty methods and with dirty power, making only as much as we really need and not overloading any one area with factories would minimize the damage. Nature has tremendous ability to clean up human messes if she isn't pushed too hard.

The rewards of technology need not be abandoned if technology is used selectively, and carefully. We don't have to go back to the horse and plow to escape death from the smokestack and culvert.

A CLEAR DAY IN THE EAST

The Chinese have embarked upon a massive campaign to reduce pollution.

But for an unusual reason. Peking insists that China as a poor country must utilize all its available resources – including pollutants. China's national newspaper, People's Daily, recently explained the Chinese approach to pollution: "There is nothing in the world that is absolute waste... Waste materials from one product can become good materials for other products."

In Shanhai, therefor, the tail gasses that used to spew from the chimneys of a giant oil refinery are instead chaneled by a pipe-line to a hundred neighborhood workshops specially set up to process the wastes into some 200 much- needed imdustrial goods.

Everywhere in China, task forces of technicians and workers have been recruited to discover means of utilizing pollutants.

Small rural peasant run enterprises have established even smaller plants to transform wastes into pesticides, while in Peking the enormous General Winery has almost doubled its facilities in order to process its residues within the distilleries gates. The Winery now suplements its wine products with a dozen other product lines, including electronic elements and drugs.

China urges thrift in all matters. Chinese reports indicate most enterprises bother to collect metal shavings and sawdust for reprocessing. Cast-off iron buckets, cardboard and wooden boxes are laboriously patched up and reused. In recent years one cardboard repair shop has reportedly salvaged 16,000 tons of boxes, saving the state more than 2 million dollars – and sparing for Chine one forest.

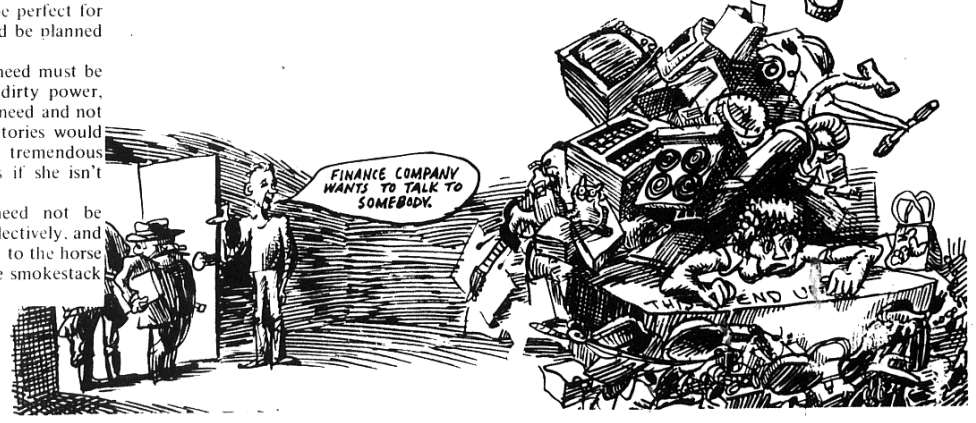
Pesticides are relatively costly, so Chinese farmers have been asked to find other means to eliminate insects. Some are experimenting with frogs, a biological answer to chemical poisons.

The thrift pursued by China's technicians has transformed the building industry – and as a by-product helped save the Chinese environment. Once thermal power plants discharged more than ten million tons of fly ash, China's greatest source of air pollution. But now ways have been devised to manufacture building blocks from the ash – blocks which haved proved twice the strength of bricks.

Because fly ash contains combustible carbon, the blocks bake themselves, reducing cost sharply. The blocks can be made of great size, so buildings reportedly take half the time to construct. Most of the new structures in the major cities are composed of what was once industrial waste. Apartment buildings and schools are erected from iron slag, shale from coal mines, gypsum waste and the cinders from boilers. As the hills of poisonous slag are used up, the ground has been reclaimed for agriculture.

Chinese Communism has proved that Third World countries must make use of new technologies and materials, if economic developement is to be a reality for them. But they have also shown that economic developement isn't the only criterion for building a socialist society.

Socialism must begin to create new values, new methods of organization, and a better quality of life. What the Chinese have shown is that acceptance of new values can accelerate economic developement – pollution control is only one example.



THE ORGANIC TRAVELER

Any kind of travel seems to mellow you out. Travel gets you involved in new things, makes you see your own personal melodramas and attachments in a more removed light. And to my way of thinking, no way of traveling is quite so mind expanding as hitching.

Hitching sort of forces new psychic states on you. You have to relate to people. And you have to slow down and flow a little. There are just too many variables to set up a rigid schedule. If you can't relax and move easy maybe not knowing where you are going to be that night -- don't hitch. But if you can -- wow, you're in for free food, free dope, new friends, new places, new ways to look at things. Here is some practical advice for thumbing.

TRAVEL LIGHT. Obviously your needs will be determined by where you're going, what you're doing, the season, etc. But there are some basics: lightweight sleeping bag, big rain poncho, canteen, matches, kerchief pocket knife, can of foot powder.

Clothes you can determine by yourself. A pair of well broken-in work boots are superior hiking boots (you'd be surprised at the amount of walking you do.)

FOOD. People will likely turn you on to food here and there, but its good to carry something because you might get stranded. A big bag of nuts and raisins is light weight, high in protein, Vitamin B, iron, and is good tasting. Many cheeses don't need refrigeration. Honey and milk powder in squeeze bottles. Peppermint tea. This is good cause a change in diet might give you gas pains and this tea takes care of this. It also tastes good. Don't forget -- always try to carry water.

A backpack is the most comfortable thing to carry your stuff in and a walking stick makes moving with a pack a lot easier.

Other Rules of Thumb

Use a sign with your destination on it, or at least the direction you're going. Do this cause in some states it is illegal to hitch with your thumb out and also because some people will pick you up more readily if they feel you are not just a wayward vagabond. Letter the sign with reflecting tape or day-glo paint. Don't wear sunglasses if you can help it. People like to see your eyes. Don't travel in groups larger than three -- two is best. Have all your stuff in plain sight. Try to make eye contact with the people in cars.

Don't carry dope -- it is entirely likely that you will get searched. Have faith -- people will turn you on.

Be hip to local goings on. If Boulder was just trashed, everyone will be trying to leave and harrassment will be heavy. Ohio after Kent State was impossible for months.

Know where the local freak communities are. Universities are good places to crash and get free food. The people at the local underground paper might have some ideas for you.

NEVER GIVE UP HOPE. Always sooner or later some one will pick you up.

Always carry as much money as you can in travelers cheques to use for bribes, bail, or bus fair in a tight spot. Or you can try this: borrow money, get some cheques, tell Amerikan Express that you lost them and get them replaced, cash in the new ones and pay back the friend. Now you have some invalid checks that you can show to cops to prove you are not a vagrant. Don't cash them -- if you do you better repay Express and have a good story ready for them.

Switchboards. There are hundreds of switchboards around the country. These are numbers you can call to find out where to crash, get something to eat, or find something to do. They are often listed in "information" under switchboard, but some have different names. For a nationwide list, call KDNA.

Once you hit the cross-country circuits, you'll soon have to deal with the special problems posed by the Interstate Highway system. In almost every state it is illegal to thumb on these roads. There is usually a sign with all the things that are illegal posted on the on-ramp. Usually you can hitch on the ramp if you stand in front of the sign. This is a good place cause it's legal and the cars are going slow enough to see you. But there are disadvantages to this. Some ramps have little traffic and much of it is local.

There are a few things you can do if you get stuck. One is to flag down a cop and ask him to take you to a better ramp. This is cool where hitching is legal. Even then it's a risk but it has saved people some time. Another thing is to start thumbing on the freeway. This is often the fastest way to get a ride. In some states such as Mo., it is legal as long as you don't block traffic, meaning you must stand well off the shoulder. Many cops are concerned only that you might cause an accident by standing on the side and causing drivers to swerve to miss you. If you're standing on the grass this hassle is avoided. Another thing -- don't walk on the road unless you're going to a better thumbing spot. The closer you are to the sign where hitching is legal, the better your chances of saying you were "confused."

Cops. There doesn't seem to be any pattern to pig harrassment. Some places are notorious -- Wisconsin, Penn Turnpike, New Jersey Turnpike. Other places they just roll by without a glance. If they stop they will take each person into the cop car separately and check ID's and stories like where ya going, what are ya going to do there, do your parents know where you are . . . Have stories together in advance. (Say you're going to a college to start summer classes.) Sometimes they will ask you questions like "Just out of curiosity, do you do dope? I can't bust you, I just want to know." Always say no and give him a line like "I'm into religion". If you allow the cop to type you as a dope-crazed commie he'll give you lots more shit.

The cops will check the IDs you're carrying on their radios to see if there are any warrants out for your arrest. After that they might give you a ticket. If you're never coming back to the state, you might not want to pay it. If you get checked again in that state you might get thrown into jail or detained until you pay. Once in a while you end up in jail. There is not much you can do, except have cash on hand (jails never accept checks) and use your phone call wisely (maybe call the local switchboard.)

The best way to avoid hassle is to get a good spot in the first place. Don't be afraid to ask the driver for advice. But be sure the spot he's dropping you off at is a good one. If the driver doesn't know, check a map for a major ramp. Don't be afraid to ask the driver to take you to a good place. Another good idea is to get let off at a 24-hour gas station or restaurant. You can ask people personally for rides (you can also cop a free meal by going around and eating leftover food off vacant tables.) I've had good luck on 70 East going from HoJos to HoJos. Stand at the driveway exit where you can be seen from both the road and ramp.

Special Stuff for Women

It might surpise you to know that the author of this article is a woman who has just completed a solo hitching tour around California from St. Louis and back. No, I don't know karate and yes, I'm back here very much alive. I had no experience that I couldn't handle by talking.

There's a whole trip about not being scared. You know the thing of a dog bites when he knows you're afraid? The same thing goes for the potential rapist. So what you do is this: First wear unprovocative clothes. I wore heavy boots, jeans and an army jacket. I was carrying a 40-pound pack and a walking stick. When people offered me rides I didn't feel too guilty about turning them down if they seemed questionable. When I took rides from single men, straight and some hippish ones too, I'd kind of swing my pack in between them and me and say, looking them right in the eye, "You understand all I want is a ride right?"

Most people dig your being upfront and not fooling around, tho some (longhairs) will give you this rap about, "don't prejudge me, baby" Don't let them put you off. Considering how many sisters have been raped and how many guys can't relate to the fact that women hitchhikers are people with no money who need to get from one place to another, you've got every right to prejudge, and to refuse rides. The best tactic is just being firm and truthful. "No man, I'm not into that."

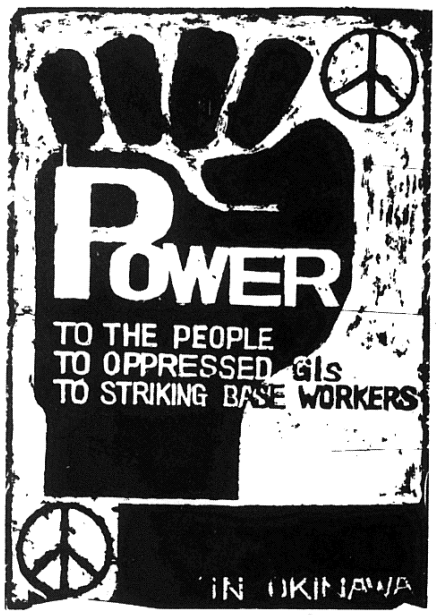
I carried a knife, tho it was not the type designed for self-defense, and I wouldn't have hesitated to use it had I thought it necessary. It's easier to bullshit than to physically defend yourself, tho it's a drag having to lie. If a situation gets really heavy, a friend suggests telling the guy you have the syph.

WOMEN SHOULD OF COURSE PICK UP OTHER WOMEN. But unfortunately this doesn't happen too often. I got five rides from women this whole trip (and all of them were into women's liberation to varying extents) as compared to a least a hundred with men. Some women suggest a sign that says SISTER PICK ME UP but I think this is practical only in short hitches. Women just don't do as much long-distance driving as men.

For me, hitching alone and independent was a trip I always wanted to do but was afraid to because I was a woman. I drew a lot of strength from finding out I really could do it, and I would have to say honestly that it just is not as dangerous as it is chalked up to be, tho I would be the last to underestimate the very real danger that does exist. It seems to me that we should not allow our fears and our sexist society to prevent us from doing this if we really want to, but we should do it always with a sharp awareness.

The basic reason why hitching is such a good thing is that its based on trust. You have to trust the person who picks you up not to rip you off. He has to trust you not to rip him off. Your relationship is thus formed on a basis of trust and often its a very fine relationship indeed

YANKEE GO HOME!



NAHA, Okinawa (LNS) – American GI's have been a permanent fixture of life in Okinawa since World War II: American bases occupying more than 44% of the Okinawan land mass house over 50 thousand U.S. sailors, airmen, and marines.

GI's have made their mark on the island. The highways connecting the barbed wire bases are lined with A&W root beer stands, used car dealers, and Western clothing stores. Back streets house innumerable bars and brothels where GI's drink and dance to country-western music.

More than half of the island's workers are employed by the military as housekeepers, clerks, and service personnel. Police estimate 10,000 Okinawan women work as prostitutes to support their families, but observers say that there are probably more than twice that number.

In the past, relations between U.S. military personnel and Okinawans have not been smooth. Separated by linguistic and cultural differences, GI's have looked upon Okinawans as nothing more than prostitutes and servants, while Okinawans have viewed GI's as unwanted intruders.

These feelings have been aggravated by GI's being used as riot police against Okinawan demonstrators and incidents in which servicemen involved in crimes against Okinawans have been acquitted by U.S, military courts.

In the past year, however, a new realtionship has developed. Last September, the Zengunro (Okinawan Military Base Workers Union) went on strike to protest the firing of a large number of base workers. Union members asked a group of black GI's stationed at Kadena Air Base who put out an underground paper, **Demand for Freedom,** to support them. The GI's did support the strike and posted signs on several bases asking fellow GI's not to cross the Zengunro picket lines.

Three months later in December, Okinawans angrily protested the release by the U.S. military of an officer who ran over an Okinawan housewife. In a spontaneous uprising, Okinawans burned more than 80 MP and U.S.-owned cars. The black GI's at Kedena wrote a statement of support for the demonstrators and circulated more than 300 copies.

The Okinawans then circulated a leaflet addressed to "Our American Friends". They wrote, "When we shout, 'Yankee Go Home,' we are aiming at the system which oppresses us. We hate the military base, not individual GI's."

A few weeks later, military officials announced that target practice was to begin on a fire range near farmland in northern Okinawa. In protest, local farmers stormed the base armed with pitchforks and poles. A group of black marines defending the base refused to fight, and Okinawa police were called in.

Since that time the black GI's have been meeting on a regular basis with the Okinawans, and together they have started putting out an English-Japanese language newspaper called, **The Other Side.**

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The Pacific Counseling Service is looking for Japanese-speaking Americans who would like to work with the GI movement on Okinawa for the summer. For complete details please write: Pacific Counseling Service Ishii Building, 6-44 Kagurazaka, Shinjuku-ku, Tokyo, Japan or Mark Selden, 7068 Waterman Ave., University City, Missouri 63130.

INSANE

Last July, James Johnson Jr., a 35 yr. old black factory worker, shot and killed two foremen and a worker in a Detroit factory. After a tour of the factory, the jury has found him "not guilty, by reason of insanity," a verdict which acknowledges the total inhumanity of the conditions which factory workers (and black factory workers in particular) must labor under to make a buck in this country.

The jury went on tour in order to determine the exact nature of these conditions. They saw aisles so narrow and cluttered that men and fork-lift trucks could not pass each other; overhead conveyors with no screens to catch falling machine parts, exposing the workers to real bodily harm. Back in court they heard testimony to the effect that at one point grease from leaky machines covered the floors. They were also told of the racial abuse by white shirted foremen, many of whom had been at the factory less time than the men they were to supervise. Black workers are persistently referred to as "boy," and punishments are meted our for infractions involving a Black man with the temerity to request some simple form of respect. Since the trial, fights and general unrest at the plant have increased.

James Johnson Jr. is lucky - instead of having to pay with his life for the racism and endless degradation which are part of the daily factory routine in Amerika, he has been committed to a mental hospital for re-processing. Re-arranging James Johnson's mind is not going to change the conditions that drove him "insane." It will not Help James Johnson to become a "good" black in this racist society. James Johnson needed and needs people who will believe, support and help him in his struggle for respect and self-determination in Amerika. We need to be that kind of people, before we all go "insane."

REVOLUTIONARY MONEY

Sisters and Brothers,

For about a year now the Island Freedom Front (from Long Island) has adopted the easy tactic of placing revolutionary slogans where every Amerikan can see them, and where no true Amerikan would ever think of destroying them. We have been putting our slogans on money which carries the message without further effort into the most surprising places...Spiro?...J. Edgar?...

We urge everyone to try this tactic. There is plenty of reactionary money floating around. Everyone can participate! Think up your own slogans if you don't like ours.

Some suggested slogans could be: "Revolution Now," "Power to the People," "Free Amerika," "Abolish Money," "End Subversion by Ending Government," under the slogan "in God we trust" write "Everyone Else We Spy On," "Free Angela," "Free All Political Prisoners,"...let your imagination run wild.

Most ball point pens write on money without much trouble unless the bills are very old and dirty. Fountain pens work there.

In straight areas we have taken to handing over our money with the back up. When questioned we pretend not to have even noticed what was written on the bill, as writing on money is a federal offense. Despite our long time experience, we have never had to answer any questioning. However, we have occasionally shifted stores we shop in or clerks we go to if it seems they are beginning to associate us with revolutionized money.

Most of the liberated bills are circulating in the New York area, but we have heard of bills cropping up in Florida and Berkeley. If more people will help, this sort of thing can spread and penetrate into almost any area.

Island Freedom Front
adopted from the Liberated Guardian

YOUTH CONFERENCE

The White House-"conference on youth"-composed of carefully screened delegates picked by a computer to represent a "cross-section" of American young people - made the Administration do a double take as they endorsed the Peoples's Peace Treaty, called for an end to all U.S. presence in Indochina by Dec. 31, demanded a guaranteed annual income, nationalization of coal mining, legalization of abortion , and issued a statement attacking American genocide, exploitation of labor and military expansion." At first the government had set aside $300,000 for "implementation" of conference recommendations, but it seems that now not a penny of that money is to be forthcoming.--Seed

"OH, LOOK AT THE SUN!"

"What are you going

A party atmosphere throughout New Haven...May 25...Ericka is free.

People smile at each other, and there is one special party at the home of legal secretary Pat Galluot who has worked on Bobby and Ericka's case since the beginning. The people who have supported Bobby and Ericka lawyers, friendly reporters, jurors and Ericka eat, drink, talk, laugh, dance, hug children and each other.

Ericka didn't have much to say when she first came out of the courthouse, feeling the sun on her skin, surrounded by laughing, crying, jostling crowds of people. "Oh, look at the sun," she exclaimed softly as she sat down on a park bench – then his her face, not understanding why all the reporters and photographers had to crowd around so, had to keep throwing rhetorical questions at her.

"How does it feel to be free?" "Man, how do you THINK it feels?" she asked back, shaking her head. "What are you going to do now?" "Live." As soon as she could, she slipped off to see her two year-old baby, Mai.

At the party there is a more relaxed atmosphere. Ericka talks about Mai: "She came running toward me with this look, like: 'Well, finally!' She took me around, showing me all the things in her room. It seemed like she really knew what was going on."

BOBBY AND ERICKA ARE FREE

"When I say what I'm going to say I want no outburst," Judge Harold M. Mulvey told a New Haven, Connecticut courtroom May 25.

He then dismissed all charges against Black Panther Party Chairman Bobby Seale and Panther Ericka Huggins in their murder-kidnapping-conspiracy trial, declaring that it was impossible for the two black revolutionaries jailed for two years to receive a fair retrial.

The day before Mulvey had declared a mistrial when a jury of twelve men and women reported they were hopelessly deadlocked. The prosecution requested the chance to try again for conviction with a new trial, but Mulvey ruled against that.

"The state has put its best foot forward in presenting its effort to prove its cases against these defendants," Mulvey said in dismissing the charges. "They have failed to convince the jury of their guilt."

"With the massive publicity attendant upon the trial just completed, I find it impossible to believe that an unbiased jury could be selected without superhuman efforts – efforts which this court, the state and these defendants should not be called upon either to make or endure."

The outburst Mulvey warned against did not come immediately. The courtroom remained hushed until the judge departed. Quietly, Ericka embraced her attorney, Catherine Roraback, as did Seale his attorney, Charles Garry; then the two defendants exchanged their own words with each other before Ericka, free at that moment, walked out of the courtroom into a corridor where all hell broke loose. Comrades, supporters and relatives crowded around the 23 year-old woman, crying, shouting, and touching her in the lobby of the building until she finally asked, "Which way out of here?"

Bobby, who still faces a four-year sentence for contempt imposed by Judge Julius Hoffman in the Chicago Conspiracy trial, was held in jail for four more days until a federal circuit court of appeals in Chicago finally approved his release on $25,000 bond pending his appeal of the contempt sentence. Bobby had been in jail in California, Chicago and New Haven for 21 months, Ericka had been in jail for two years.

All But One For Acquittal

It had taken four and a half months to select a jury of seven whites and five blacks. The jury entered deliberations when testimony ended, and within 90 minutes voted total acquittal of Bobby. They then started to discuss Ericka's charges, unaware that they could have, and were legally obliged to bring out their decision on Bobby at that time.

The jury was for acquittal on all counts against Ericka except the kidnapping charge. On that charge they were divided, 10 for acquittal, 2 opposed. They sent word to the judge that they were deadlocked.

Over the objections of both the defense and prosecution, Judge Mulvey read the "dynamite charge" to the jury. The "dynamite charge" requests those in the minority of the jury to consider the opinion of the majority.

The jurors resumed deliberations in a session that was so heated that shouts could be heard in the corridors outside the jury room. During this session a white woman juror held out for conviction of Ericka in the kidnapping charge and reversed her decision on Bobby's innocence. The juror, Barbara Foy, said she voted to convict because she felt she "owed the prosecution something, and the only way I can help the prosecution is to go guilty down the line and give them another chance [at conviction in a second trial.]"

The Case

The charges against Bobby and Ericka stemmed from the death in May, 1969, of Alex Rackley, a Panther from New York who was murdered in a swamp near Middlefield, Conn., at the direction of George Sams, the government's main witness in the trial. The government claimed that Sams acted on the orders of Seale and the two other members of the party's national leadership, Rory Hithe and Landon Williams, because they believed that Rackley was a police informer. Ericka was accused of participating in the interrogation of Rackley.

Defense attorneys charged that Sams alone engineered the murder after terrorizing the Panther chapter in New Haven. The defense said that New Haven Panthers feared for their lives and felt that Sams as trying to frame Seale. Seale was only in New Haven briefly the night before Rackley's death to give a speech at Yale University.

Besides Sams, the testimony against Seale included that of a New Haven policeman who said that he saw Seale enter the Panthers' office on Orchard Street the night he supposedly gave the order for Rackley to be killed. The defense disputed this, producing a witness, a member of the Panther party, who said that it would have been impossible for the policeman to see the entrance to the Panthers' office from where he said his patrol car was parked. Judge Mulvey denied a defense motion that the jury be allowed to go to that location to see for themselves.

A Fight For Survival

Seale's arrest took place in August, 1969, just after the government had begun an intensive effort to jail the Panther leadership and just before the police raids that murdered Fred Hampton and Mark Clark in Chicago, and kept 18 Panthers in Los Angeles pinned in their office under hours of gunfire.

Before coming to trial in New Haven, Seale went on trial in Chicago for conspiracy to incite a riot during the Democratic national convention. Indictments multiplied against the party and last summer several offices of the National Committee to Combat Fascism, the party's organizing arm, were attacked by police around the country. Finally, on the eve of the New Haven trial, FBI director J. Edgar Hoover said the party was the "worst threat" facing the nation and named Seale as a person "who engaged in crimes of violence."

None of this has ended. The Panthers are still engaged in a fight for survival.

Attroney Charles Garry returns to Oakland, California, next week to begin the retrial of Panther Minister of Defense Huey P. Newton on manslaughter charges.

to do now? Live!"

And commenting to a sister who had just walked in: "We can talk! No more passing notes."

The jubilant jurors — now free from the court-imposed restraints on speaking — chat with each other and the people about the harrowing days of deliberations. Many of their comments are aimed at the white woman who prevented them from acquitting Bobby and at the white man who joined in arguing to convict Ericka. "For the first time I really saw what racism was" says a black woman juror. "She was so smug, so arrogant."

But most of their thoughts are happier. "At what point did you feel convinced for acquittal?" she is asked. The woman replies: "When the prosecution presented their witnesses. They brought people up from jail — who were gonna say anything to get outa there. They didn't have anybody else." She says she had come into the trial with no real idea one way or another.

A young white woman juror was convinced of their innocence from the start. But she says the key point was when State's Attorney Markle rested the prosecution case. "When he said, 'the state rests its case' I couldn't believe it. I said, 'He must be kidding.' When we got back to the jury room, I said to Bob [the jury foreman] 'Well, now we can go home.' They didn't have a case."

The black woman adds: "George Sams was mentally unbalanced. You couldn't believe him."

Later another black woman juror from Waterbury comes in, happy, excited, hugging everyone. "What did you think when Markle said, 'the state rests its case'?" we ask her. "I was mad" she replies. "I thought: is THIS what you brought us here for? You got no case! Why did you bring us here?"

She and the young white woman had obviously established a strong rapport during the trial. D.A. Markle had pointed out the young white woman as a "bell ringer" in the jury, accusing her of waving at demonstrators and giving a clenched fist sign once out on the Green.

"It had to be you, because Markle said it was a white woman with a pony tail...and you were always accusing *me* of doing that stuff!" laughs the black woman. "I thought I was more discreet than you," the white woman juror laughs back.

It was a nice day, May 25. And yet there was a feeling of incompleteness about the party. Bobby, waiting through one more legal hassle, wasn't there. Yet.

VIEWPOINT

A TIME FOR JOY...AND SOLEMNITY

Some will say that the release of Bobby and Ericka from jail marks a real victory. And it does. Ericka can now put together the pieces of her life with her two and a half year-old daughter. Bobby is out of prison for the first time in 21 months. What that means for the hopes and spirits of revolutionary supporters came home to this writer when she saw two black men dancing and chanting ecstatically in the aisles of the neighborhood A&P on the day of Ericka's release: "Free Bobby, Free Ericka, Stop the War Against Black America."

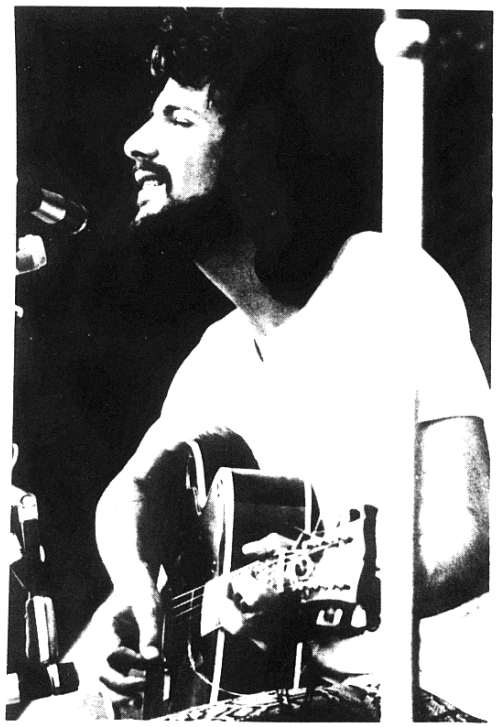
Yet the victory is not complete. The government kept Bobby and Ericka in prison, tied up with lengthy and costly court proceedings, for nearly two years. No amount of jubilation can undue those facts.

Whether they win or lose in court, the government wins in at least one sense by refusing bail to political defendants. The left should consider a campaign for guaranteed and reasonable bail, or better yet, release on one's own recognizance for all defendants awaiting trial.

Far from proving the essential fairness of our legal system, in fact, the two years lost in prison are only the beginning of the unfairness built into justice, American style. We should pause to remember that the defendants would not have had a ghost of a chance with court-appointed lawyers making a perfunctory defense. Nor could they, individually, have afforded to pay the legal expenses involved in having a counsel of their choice.

Also, the one part of the legal system which worked to render justice in this case is now threatened in at least one state. Much of the basis for victory was laid by the intensive jury selection process (called "voir dire"), which took over four months in Bobby and Ericka's trial. There is now a bill under consideration in New York which, if passed, would enable judges to refuse lawyers the use of voir dire.

So...it's a time for rejoicing, but also for solemnity, when we think on the words of a black juror in Bobby and Ericka's case: "We were very, very depressed, because we felt that if two black people could be brought to trial with the small amount of evidence that the state presented, the same thing could happen to us.



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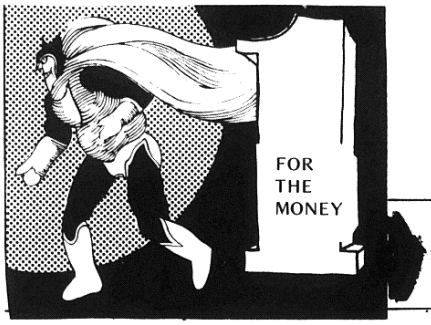
ITS JUST A SHOT AWAY



As part of its multimillion dollar campaign to make the Armed Services attractive enough to raise enlistment figures the Pentagon is making the army more sexist. It seems that the men hate doing KP so Army wives are now being hired to do it!

2 FOR SHOW

Washington, D.C. (LNS)- President Nixon has struck down a liberal Pentagon policy towards abortions and ordered military hospitals to comply with generally more restrictive laws in states where they are located. In most places, military personnel and dependants have been able to get abortions nearly on demand. Nixon retracted this abortion policy because of what he called his "belief in the quality and sanctity of life."

3 GETTING READY

HARRISBURG' PA. - The Justice Dept. considers the prosecution of the Berrigan frame up more important than the pursuit of the Mafia and organized crime. At a hearing on the Berrigan case this week, Deputy U.S. Attorney W.S. Lynch explained that organized crime became involved in violence 'only to further its greed'. But the people involved in the Berrigan matter, he went on, "are those who reject society's definition of law and criminality, people who would overthrow the society under which we live."

4 GOING.....

London-England's answer to the Weather Underground is the Angry Brigade, a group of radical bombers who are being hunted intensively by Scotland Yard. On Saturday, they blew up the police computer center in London. "We've just done the police computer. We're getting closer," they told one of Britain's wire services by telephone. The group has claimed many other British bombings this year, including Ford Motor Works, the Miss World Contest, and Biba's Boutique, a trendy London dress shop.

5 GO!

A bomb explosion killed a policeman at the Harry Truman statue in Athens, Greece recently. Shortly afterwards a new resistance group threatened to "make life impossible" for Americans in Greece. Foreign newsmen received a mimeographed declaration blaming Americans for keeping Greece's military dictatorship in power. And if you're going to Europe this summer boycott Greece! See the Acropolis when it is in a free nation.

BLACK ORGANIZER JAILED FOR GRASS

Tampa, Fla. (LNS)-- Connie Tucker, Florida State chairwoman of the Junta of Militant Organizations (JOMO), a militant black group with chapters around the South, has been sentenced to five years in prison on a charge of possession of marijuana.

Two whites charged with possession of marijuana were placed on probation in the same courtroom.

Connie was first arrested in February, 1970, on a charge of shoplifting in a large department store. Although the store detective testified that she was innocent, the judge placed her on probation for 90 days.

It was shortly after the shoplifting arrest that the marijuana arrest occurred.

When the case finally came to trial in October 1970, police were unable to produce any evidence except two papers in which they claimed marijuana had been smoked; they said all the actual marijuana they found had been "used up in tests". JOMO has a strict no-drug policy for its members.

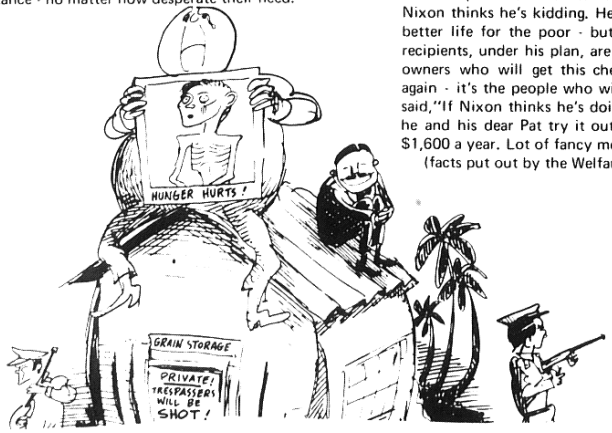
JOMO is trying to raise money to appeal the conviction. It fears for Connie's life in the Lowell prison. Send contributions to the National committee to Free Connie Tucker, PO BOX 12792, St. Petersburg, Fla.

-NIXON- WELFARE FARCE

Anyone who has been a welfare recipient knows that being on welfare isn't exactly living high off the hog. But if you haven't been on welfare and you listen to the lackeys in their double breasted grey flannel suits, you'd be thinking that welfare recipients are robbing this country blind - cadillacs and all. The truth is far from what the politicians would have us believe. And now Nixon has come up with a scheme to make life for recipients even rougher. He calls it the family assistance plan. This creep would have us believe that this is doing people on welfare a favor. But check out what its really all about.

1. First, he wants to standardize benefits so that every family of four will receive $1,600 a year. But according to his own department of labor, such a family needs $2,120 to even be above the poverty line and $4,900 to have an'adiquate' living. Would you believe - 'standardized starvation!'

2. In addition some of the people who used to receive benefits, will no longer receive them - even though they might be in great need. Speciffically single adults and childless couples will no longer be eligable for assistance - no matter how desperate their need.



3. What makes Nixon's plan even more of a farce, is the part about job requirements. Right now there are hardly any jobs available. But Nixon says that recipients who are offered a job must accept it or they will be cut off welfare. Because of the job scarcity, only the worst jobs are left. And that's where recipients are left - forced to do the worst jobs around. To make matters worse, Nixon's plan contains no minimum wage requirements. Which means recipients will have to do the worst work for less than a $1.60 an hour. This includes women with school age chidren. After paying the baby sitter you can imagine how much that leaves.

In Nevada, the welfare officials have come up with some interesting ideas about the kind of jobs that are suitable for young women (the kind of jobs that women will be forced to take.) Prostitution is legal in Nevada, so welfare officials feel that that makes it 'suitable' enough for the poor. Sometimes it makes you wonder who Nixon thinks he's kidding. He uses fancy words about a better life for the poor - but it's obvious that the real recipients, under his plan, are the bosses and the factory owners who will get this cheap non-union labor. And again - it's the people who will suffer. As one recipient said, "If Nixon thinks he's doing us a favor, why doesn't he and his dear Pat try it out. Check out his budget at $1,600 a year. Lot of fancy meals he'll be eating!"

(facts put out by the Welfare Rights Organization)

MEMPHIS 16 HELD UNDER 1858 SLAVE LAW...

The trial date for 16 members of the National Committee to Combat Fascism (NCCF) in Memphis, Tenn., on charges of "conspiracy to interfere with interstate commerce" and "assault to commit murder," has been set here for August 10. In early April judge Joe Evans rescinded a previous order which moved the trial out of Memphis to Sommerville, a small town in rural Fayette County known for its resistance to civil rights activities. Evans now says the sixteen can get a fair trial in Memphis. They are being charged as the result of attempting to move poor black families into housing left vacant by the Memphis Housing Authority in January. Fourteen are being charged under an 1858 conspiracy law originally used for the capture of runaway slaves. Two of them are charged with assault to murder. The city is also trying to have them placed on peace bonds, which would make it difficult for them to remain out of jail. Five Panthers are still in jail with bail unmet.

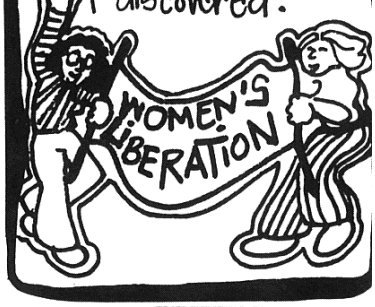
HATCHING.

an illustrated womens liberation diary

(out of the shell and into the streets!)

like some 50% of us i was born FEMALE!

about 17 years later i discovered:



a lot of things had to begin:

self-respect and self-love and digging other women and getting more strong and more secure

i did a lot of thinking...

i don't enjoy being angry, but how do you tell someone politely that they're stepping on you?

what do you do with blindfolds that were stapled on at birth?

i explain a lot why i think the word 'chick' denies women their humaness and i really get tired of explaining.

so in th
of help
build a
where i
explain
try to d
hopefu
and te

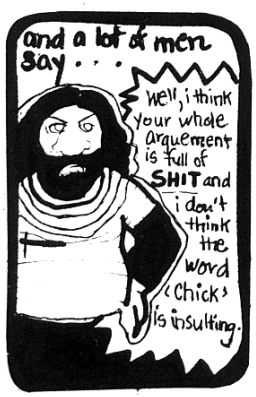
Now, CAT, on the other hand, the term for a male: well, a cat is strong, sensuous, smart, mysterious but most of all: SUPREMELY INDEPENDENT.

cats don't need anyone; they don't take orders.

when you were little, did you ever play the game of choosing what animal you'd like to be? I'd say most of us would chose some kind of cat, but who wants to be a baby chicken?

now, a
say...

and a lot of men say...



and i say: LAY OFF! cause in this case, what you think is irrelevant! Cause even if my objections to the word were completely "irrational" I HAVE TO DEFINE FOR MYSELF WHAT WORDS ARE INSULTING AND WHAT WORDS AREN'T AND YOU, IF YOU WANT TO TREAT ME AS A HUMAN BEING, HAVE TO GO ALONG WITH IT!

THAT'S WHAT ALL OF US HAVE TO DO! THAT'S WHAT WOMEN'S LIBERATION IS ALL OR ANY LIBERATION — STEPPING UP FROM AND OUT FROM BEHIND "THE MAN DEFINITIONS OF YOU AND WHAT YOU BASED ON RACE, SEX, AGE, O ANYTHING ELSE!

when what women's liberation was about finally hit me

it meant a lot of changes.

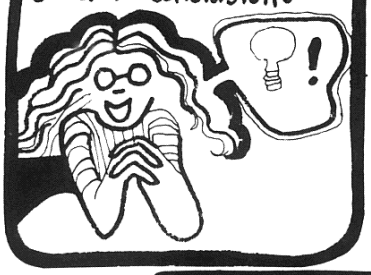
a lot of things had to end for me:

letting men treat me certain ways:

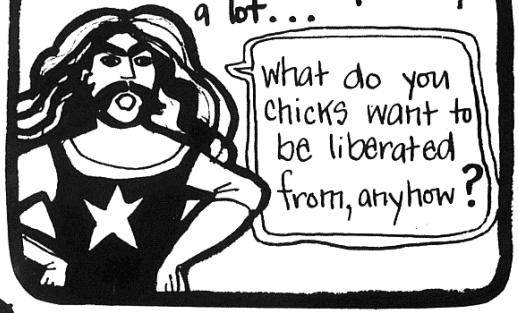
being worried about the way i looked:

thinking about other women as competition; not really liking them

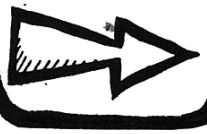
eventually i came to certain conclusions



and then i started explaining a lot...



i spent a lot of time explaining. It's a funny situation—



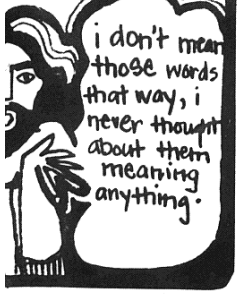
the interests
lping to
a world
i don't have to
, i'm gonna
do it here,
fully, once
for all:

if you look at the commonly used 'hip' words for men and women you notice something

have you ever seen a real baby chick? they're soft and cute and cudaly and adorable and fragile and you really want to touch them and they really need protecting 'cause they're **so stupid.**

(all birds are notoriously dumb. witness the word "Bird-brain". The English call us birds.)

a lot of men . . .



and i say: Racism in this country is subtle, unconscious (like "flesh-colored" bandaids) that makes it no less real. Sexism is the same way (though both are also often blatant). Even if you personally didn't think up cat and chick and what they mean, its your responsibility to stop using them once you become aware of what sexual roles they imply.

and a lot of men say

and i say: words are not just words, they are symbols, and what the words CAT and CHICK symbolizes are the respective places of men and women in this society. They are limiting, confining, and a general drag.

LL ABOUT—
1 UNDER
N'S"
ARE
OR

WE SEEK A WORLD FREE OF NIGGERS, GREASERS, SPICS, CATS, OR CHICKS—

WE WANT A PEOPLE'S WORLD

and we're gonna get it!

specimens of life —

a look at museums

Once, in Texas, I spent several years working as an archeologist. During that time, and to a large extent still, most of my friends and acquaintances worked in or around museums. I got to know the inside of the largest natural history museum in that area, and I liked it. I liked being around the sort of things that are housed in museums, I liked my job, I liked museum people. But one day I got busted and lost my job. My head got jiggled around and when I was free to take a job again, I didn't want to be an archeologist in Texas anymore.

I wound up in New York, and unfortunate circumstances have driven me, from time to time, to look for a job. It's really a drag to hunt for work in a city; its almost impossible to find something that doesn't involve direct cold-eyed exploitation of yourself and others. A friend and I were talking about how difficult it is to stay alive without beinga cog in the machine you're fighting, and I mentioned I'd been thinking of a museum job. "At least," I said, "They're sort of neutral."

"Yeah," he said, "Museums are okay places to work if you have to work, I guess. But have you ever thought much about what they are?"

The Museum of the American Indian has the largest collection of what were once the personal and tribal possessions of the aboriginal inhabitants of the Western Hemishpere. As a boy and as an archeologist I dreamed of going there to pore over the collections. I went to find a job, and didn't, but took a few minutes to walk through the halls, looking at the incredibly beautiful, incredibly tragic remains of a thousand cultures destroyed by our self-righteous, God-fearing, democracy-loving forefathers.

Alan Watts often writes about the misconception that Americans are materialists. Instead, he says, we are symbolists. We don't love real, solid material things, we love symbols: money for real wealth, appearances for women, fashion for change. We buy things for what they mean to ourselves and others rather than for what they are. Even our art is judged by converting its value into abstract symbols. To most people in this country, a painting is worth just what you can get for it, in dollars and cents.

But those first Americans *were* materialists. Their trade items had no hollow between shell and substance, where the profit was removed. Their art was not what we call art - "primitive" people did not paint for fame, or money, or "self-expression." "Art for arts sake" would have amused them. Their art was for life, and the world.

It was a link in a chain that kept man intimately connected to the universe; it recognized his dependence on and his stewardship of his environment. Every person was an artist and his art was the expression of first the tribal, and then an individual ethic. Our greatest artists look with envy at the energy and directness of "primitive" art; some, like Picasso and Klee, have drawn their inspiration directly from it. I've been to art museums and seen the work "the best artists of our time" and sometimes I've been moved. But I've walked into a hundred Texas caves and found on the walls paintings from the collective minds of artists whose name and tongue vanished by our oppressive hand, paintings that now serve as targets for the idle rifles of weekend deerhunters; paintings that recur in my dreams more often than any other place or thing; paintings that have real meaning to me.

I always left the caves feeling angry and down; angry because of the destruction of the Indians and the land, down because the power of the paintings gave me a glimpse into the cultural deprivation to which we and our ancestors have been subject. I left the museum feeling the same way. Even if we succeed, live to see a revolutionary society begun, none of us alive will ever have what most "primitive" people possessed as their birthright: a culture that worked, that recognized and revered the unity between man and woman and nature and community and cosmos. If we succeed, life for us will be fuller, it will have utopian direction. But it is our grandchildren, or their grandchildren, that can be whole again.

Everything must be examined in the new light. Museums are not nuetral; nothing is, even cosmic totality. (That's where ecology does its biggest thing - revolution becomes much more than ideology; it becomes religion.)

A museum handout says, "The purpose of the Museum is to develop a better understanding of the Indian. "The guy who wrote that wasn't lying. He believes museums are educational institutions, and he's right.

Museums, school, libraries, zoos, and hospitals are important cultural media, and, like TV or the press, the educational impulses that flow thru them are controlled by those in power. You can't expect an administrator or scientist whose job depends upon money provided by the power-holders to prepare an exhibit that says

CLASSLESSFIEDS

Lost dog (WU area). Grey with black spots and brown paws. Answers to the name of Nelly. If found, please call Bob -727-3494. Modest Reward.

I am writing a book about woman filmmakers. If you write, produce, direct, edit, do camera or sound, animation, computer films or whatever, please send your name and address to Sharon Smith, 39271/2 Flower Dr., Los Angeles, California 90037. The book will not include actresses or women in TV or videotape.

"For Sale, 1970 Dodge Charger. Has air, stereo, bucket seats, vinyl top, mag wheels, pluyglas tires and 440 engibe. During the day call 421-4727 and ask for Art Blair, at night call 367-7048.

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Will Steve and Maureen, the real kind folks who picked me up hitching outside Denver and took me to Columbia, please get in touch with me? I have really good news for you! Leave message at the Outlaw office for Cresant, 721-3170 or at 727-9153

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Wanted: people interested in beginning a radical street theatre or guerrilla theatre troupe. Contact 863-7106 (dave or lori) and when we get enough people together we can meet and find out where our heads are.

Vol. II, No. 4 *June 18 - July 7, 1971*

The St. Louis Outlaw is an independent radical newspaper published every three weeks. Our mailing address is P.O.Box 9501, Cabanne Station, St. Louis, Missouri, 63161. Telephone 721-3170.

To be considered for publication, articles and letters must carry the signature and phone number of the author, but name will be withheld on request.

Cost per issue: 25 cents. Subscriptions are $5 for twenty issues, free to G.I.'s and prisoners. Store distributors and street hawkers are needed. Call 721-3170 for details.

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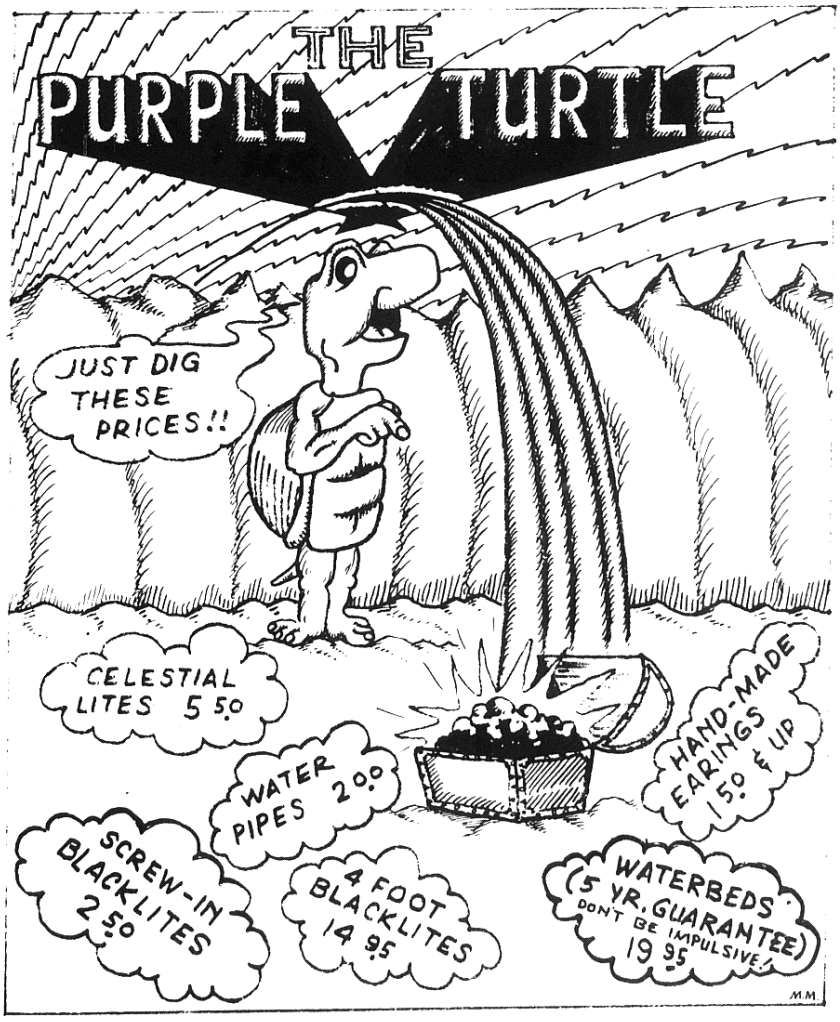
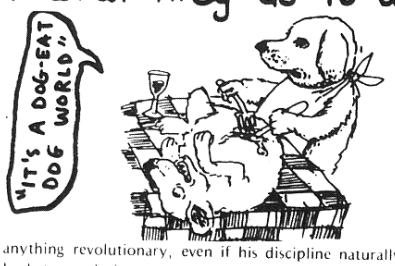


or living?

+ what they do to us



anything revolutionary, even if his discipline naturally leads to revolutionary conclusions, as anthropology and ecology do. Instead, we usually get "scientific objectivity." That means that the poltical message must be transmitted at a passive or even sub-conscious level. On the one hand, we get real information, which stripped of the distortions of its context or content, can be used to aid analysis and thought On the other hand, we get subtle examples of cultural chauvinism. ("primitive people" and "underdeveloped countries"); a fragmented, subject-object control oriented view of humanity and nature; and all of these are conveyed, at one level or another , by the simple existence and structure of such institutions as museums, zoos and parks.

Many such institutions were endowed early in this century by the same men who, in the last century, accomplished the rape of this planet. (Their descendants are now engaged in its murder.) Their actions represent a perfect example of modern liberalism: the conscious granting of minimal reforms and benefits to people in order to prevent real change from taking place. People whose most precious things - their culture, their community, their families, their lives - had been stolen from them by the Rockefellers, the Mellons, the Carnegies, looked at the museums and hospitals built by such men, and thought better of them for it. (So, of course did the exploiters themselves - conscious manipulation of an oppressed people is not the only force behind liberalism; another is guilt.) Those public institutions not built (or "preserved") by the industrialists were built by the government, which is to say that they were built for the same purposes.

But museums and zoos and parks are a sop to people in another way as well. Man's mind did not evolve in rectangular spaces - our eyes and brains need and crave the varied forms and events in nature. To fill this need, we keep pets, house plants and lawns. Museums parks, and zoos give us a substitute for that real contact with nature that we would all have in any socity that was truly free. They are pacifiers in our mouths, rubber nipples for real ones. We're not brought closer to any realistic view of nature by such an arrangement. The alienating view of the natural world that must be at the base of any exploitative society(simply because man does not destroy or unneccesarily harm any thing with which he feels real unity) is re-inforced in museums, parks and zoos. The universe is an indivisible unity, but it is presented to us as a conglomeration of loose parts. All of those parts are portrayed in fierce competition with each other for the physical environment. Thus, "social darwinism" becomes the justification for any conceivable crime. ("That's human nature." "It's natural that a larger country should overrun a weaker one." "If we made a revolution today it'd be corrupted in fifty years." "There's always been war-poverty-hierarchy-exploitation and there always will be.")

Museums, parks and zoos, are the trophy rooms of Western civilization. They serve to display human and natural provinces conquered or destroyed during the cancerous spread of our way of living. Things that were real to individuals and communities, both human and animal, are taken out of their natural environment and made into "specimens." Many of these artifacts were literally taken from the bodies of our fallen "foes." Even scientific exhibits can be thought of so. The object of our "understanding" is almost always control; thus we conquer the atom, conquer disease, wrest secrets from nature.

In a few years, there will be no museums or zoos. If we fail in making change that goes truly to the roots of our present crisis,there will be ruins;the rectangular spaces will begin to be rounded, the bones will escape the cages on the wind. If we succeed, if we begin to build a truly free society, we will go one day and open the cages and set the animals free. We will open the museums and break the cages and the posing animals and mannikins will relax. We will open the reservations and the people will return to their homes.

We will ask them to teach us the art of living in recognition of our unity with all things. I hope they will not have forgotten.

—*excerpted from* Roots, *a radical ecological perspective.*

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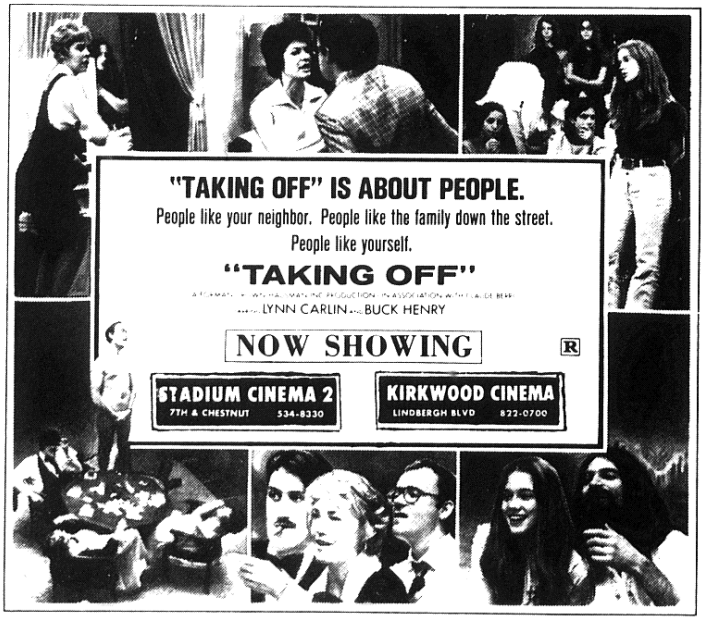

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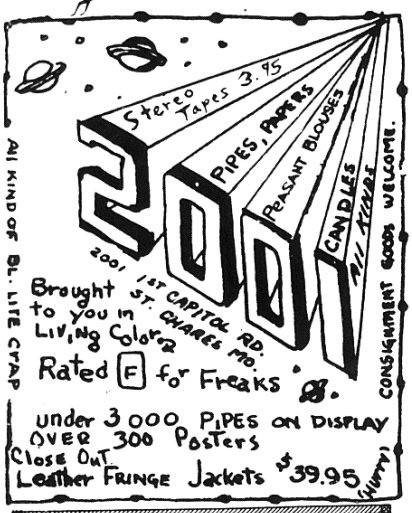

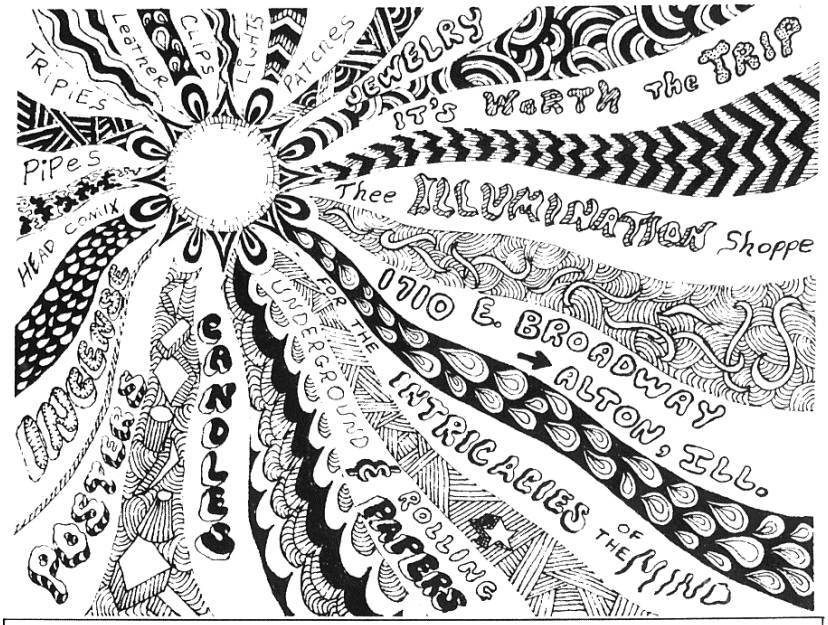

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VETS ACT

"Donuts or coffee anyone?" "Who knows south St. Louis?" "I'll take St. Mark's". . . . And so from the Peace Center Began Operation Arch, with veterans once again coming together still holding out hope that our voices will jar loose the wax in the ears of America.

The first phase of Operation Arch consisted of handing out our "Open Letter from Vietnam Veterans to All Missourians" at selected churches in Sullivan's and Hungate's Districts with the hope that tenants will write their Congressman or woman. Thses two Congress people seem to be unconvinced on the Mc Govern-Hatfield Amendment; public pressure could change that.

At a church in Florrisant, as we were waiting for church to end, the ushers spotted our band of fatigue-clad freaks and immediately phoned the local "peace officer". To the ushers' delight we had not liberated the Communion Cup by the time the officer arrived; our names were taken. . .

And fond, if not bitter, memories were recalled by the clap clap clap of a helicopter in the distance. . . Was it? . . . sure enough . . . of all things, a Huey passed over (like the ones used in Vietnam). The service was over. . .

"Would you take one of our letters sir?"

"Kiss my ass!"was the reply.

Strange? Hypocrisy is an old word.

Leafletting over. . . no big hassles. . . people head home to eat their cows. . . . we head for Jefferson Barracks to meet with out brothers and sisters.

It's 2 p.m. and Pericles begins stepping off the slow pace into the Cemetery carrying the wreath, with our sisters and brothers following in single file. We circled the flag pole area and Pericles walked forward to place the wreath with the other wreathes at the base of the flag pole; we all knelt for a moment of prayer, meditation, a tear for a lost brother. . . As we left the Cemetery we passed the stone monument at the entrance which read PEACE. Humanity has seen enough of this kind of peace.

It's nighttime in Indochina and the B-52's line up for their trip over Indochina to drop some "peace" on the commies. . . and we line up for our trip to Camp Berrigan in Forest Park.

Sunday evening the veterans and GI's were fed well by the greatly-appreciated, donated food from local movement people.

The evening continued with separate meetings of the active-duty GI's and the veterans. The vets meeting ended with Johnny Upton, a veteran of the San Diego SDS and, more recently, Vietnam, calling for a major action in Kansas City on July 4th.

Late in the night, one of St. Louis' finest came driving into our camping area in a car to check things out. Miraculously no one was run over as he drove the squad car down to the center of the Camp.

A beartiful morning flowed onto us Monday and the guerrilla theatre squads prepared for their performance. Some of us stayed behind to pack up the equipment for what seemed like a premature breaking of camp after the week many of us spent in Washington, D. C.

The Art Museum was the site of some live art: the art of guerrilla theatre. So were the areas near the Zoo and the picknik grounds south of the pavilion where people were both amused and startled at the powerful performances given by the guerrillas and the victims. One of the women victims, a member of St. Louis Vets for Peace, suffered 3rd degree burns as a result of being dragged across the ground and also required stitches for a wound. Some of her Vietnamese sisters might consider her fortunate.

Around one o'clock the C-rations were passed out and wolfed down before the march began for downtown. The long march began down Lindell with an Army jeep leading (behind the three-wheeled Police choppers) and the veterans, GI's and supporters chanting. "Bring 'em home, Bring our brothers home, " was a familiar one, and many of the Vietnam veterans were wondering "when" and "how many will be brought home in a box or a wheel chair?"

The street was sending the heat rays from the sun back up to our feet where some dormant blisters were trying to bloom. . . and the march went on. . . cold Cokes were delivered by a sympathizer (thank you!). . . we crossed 12th Street and picked up a firey young dude who seemed to think we were desecrating the flag by carrying it upside down. . .

"Have you been to Vietnam?" we asked.

"No."

"Have you been in the Army?"

"No."

"Well then get the hell outa here!"

And the march finally reached Smith Park across from the Old Courthouse where the memorial Service of Hope was conducted. A powerful message calling for world government and a stop to this country's communist paranoia was delivered by Dr. Allen Smith of Eden Seminary. The Service ended with the burning of toy M-16's and the singing of "Give Peace a Chance."

While American flags and pro-war propaganda were flaunted "in the name of those who died protecting us," Memorial Day services of a different nature were held in St. Louis and several other cities. GIs and Vietnam veterans organized marches, rallies, and guerrilla theater to impress upon the public the need to stop the war. (See the account on this page by one of the organizers.)

The growing anti-war feeling among GIs and veterans is a significant and exciting development. It's a marked contrast to previous wars, when veterans were used to fuel the pro-war propaganda machine. But while we must support all stages of the movement, we also have a responsibility to criticize and grow with the individual groups that wage the struggle.

Some of us on the Outlaw who helped with the GI demonstrations were disappointed with certain aspects of those actions. One was the elitism of the group. As though being drafted and/or serving in Vietnam was an honor, many of the vets wore it as a badge, as proof that they were now more qualified than others to criticize the government's policies. They seemed to view their military experience as a source of status rather than a radicalizing agent. They wanted to lead rather than co-operate with other anti-war groups.

The lack of ideology within the group was upsetting. Very few GIs or veterans appeared to have made the necessary connection between the war and the system which makes such wars inevitable. When we questioned one veteran about the politics of a poster he was distributing, "...the Vietnam war is a mistake to be corrected," he replied that he thought it was a mistake, that he had a right to say so because he had lost his leg there, and you can't hit the public with too much analysis at once. Clearly, the major concern of the participants in the Memorial Day actions was their propaganda effect on the liberal population.

There was also a definite disrespect shown for the beliefs of other movement people. Most GIs made no attempt to challenge the degrading attitudes towards women that are built into army life and American society generally. Even after a long discussion with some of the women present, a speaker continued for two days to call for "chicks" to help with this and that, particularly the guerrilla theater in which they were to be used as "gooks." Many still believe that parts of the struggle could be separated, with some having priority over others.

The Memorial Day actions of the GIs and veterans were effective for at least the small numbers who were there. Those who have served under military rule in the U.S. and have seen the conditions of Vietnamese life are willing to struggle to bring an end to this atrocity. Hopefully we will all achieve more of the consciousness necessary to build a new kind of society together. More power to the struggling GIs and Vietnam Veterans for Peace!

A major midwest area GI demonstration has been called for July 4 in Kansas City. Active duty GIs should be informed that Department of Defense directive 1336.25 states that military personnel have the legal right to attend a non-violent demonstration when off-duty and out of uniform.

For further information, get in touch with

Alex Primm, Regional Co-ordinator, VAW
6244 Delmar, St. Louis, Mo.

Thanks to Spider & Mr. Moke's and KADI Radio for their efforts in raising money to buy food for the GIs involved in the Memorial Day actions. Most of the money never got to the GIs because they didn't pick it up, but the effort was appreciated.

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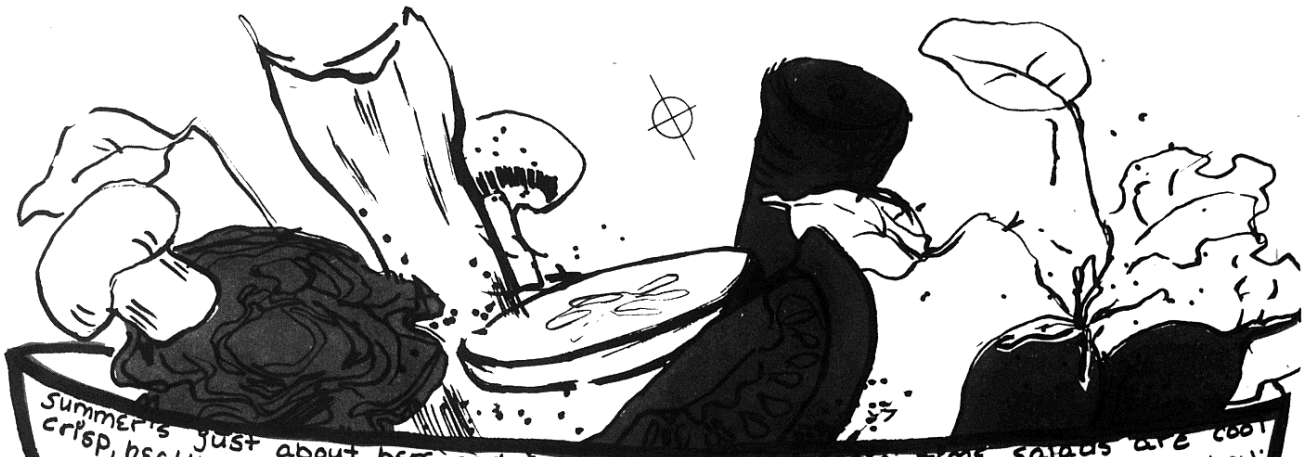


Summer's just about here, and summer is salad eatin' time. Salads are cool crisp, healthy, delicious, beautiful to look at, and fun to put together. Heres how: Chill all vegetables to be used, as well as the salad bowl. If desired, rub bowl with a cut clove of garlic. Put into the bowl chopped green onions, shredded lettuce (onion) of a couple of different varieties, sliced celery, carrots, radishes, green pepper, some spinach, minced parsley, or other greens. Tomatoes get added at the last minute or they make it soggy. Toss with a few tablespoons of oil, THEN add salt, pepper, a little tabasco, Worcestershire or soy sauce, and a little sweet basil. Toss again, add lemon or vinegar, & serve immediately. Other dressings:

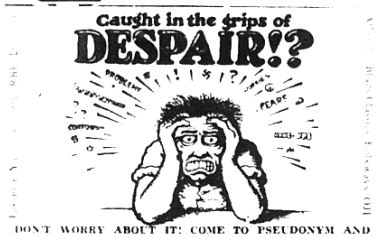
Thousand Island: mix mayonaise with a little tomato puree & honey.

Fruit salad: whip cottage cheese, yogurt, honey, cinnamon, & orange rind.

Some exotic stuff you might not have thought of for salads:

- any kind of cheese, diced • chopped HB eggs • leftover chicken or fish • raisins or minced dried fruit • avacado • sliced beets • red cabbage • nuts or seeds • raw broccoli or cauliflower pieces • sliced mushrooms (good with cottage cheese) • bean sprouts •

Enjoy eating!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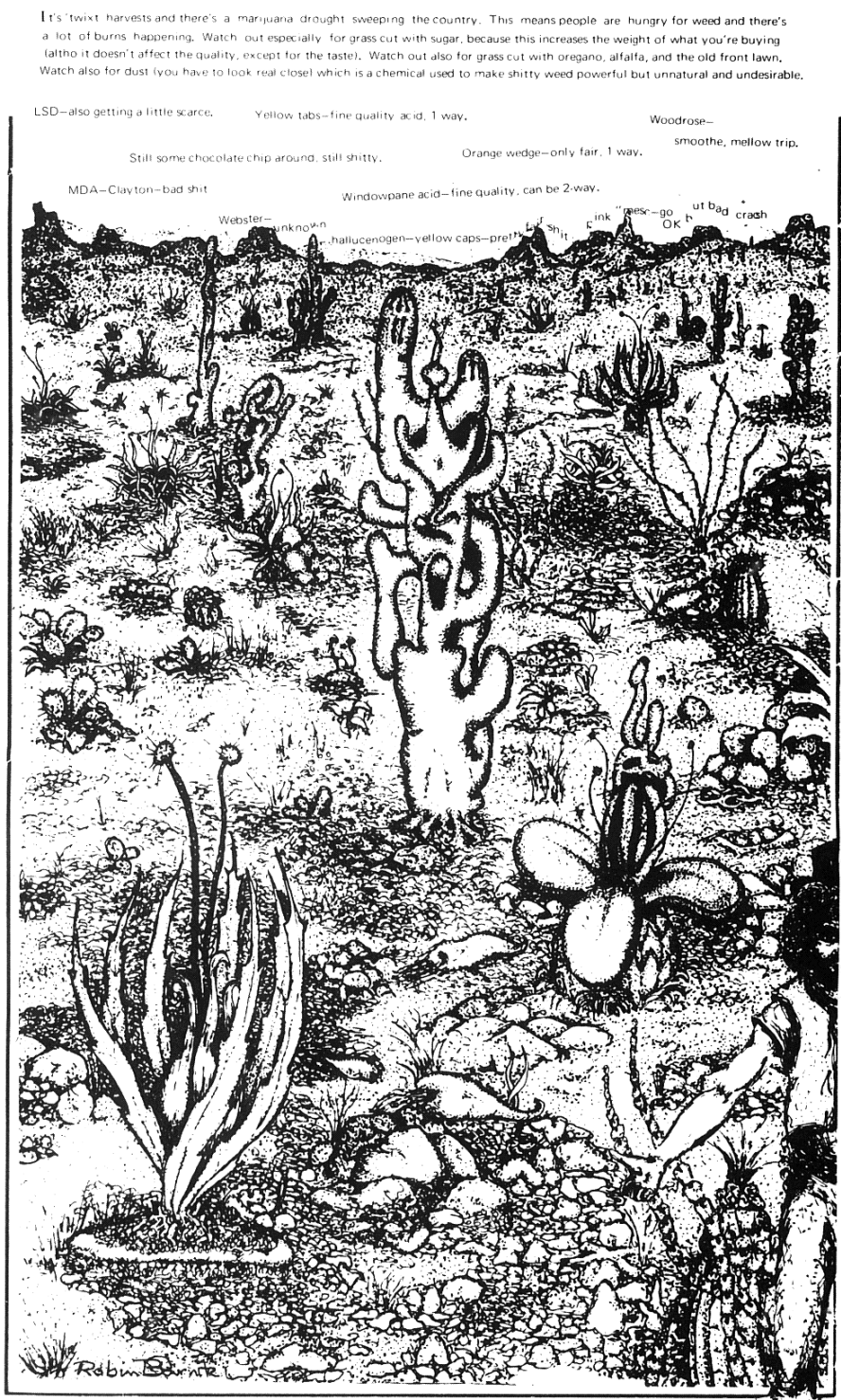

DEAD IN OUR TRACKS-

The issue of drugs is a complicated one. The unknown nature of many drugs adds an unknown factor which demands investigation, not repression or fear.

The OUTLAW publishes a dope scope regularly. There are several reasons for this. One is that drugs play an important role in American society. Heroin and its relatives are used as a means of repression, of dulling our minds and keeping us from realizing and acting on the values of brotherhood and sisterhood. Barbituates, downs, and speed often serve the same function, not only in their illegal uses, but also in "officially" sanctioned ways. America has become a junkie to sleeping pills, stomach relaxers, tranquilizers, Coka-cola, and so on. Meanwhile, it has outlawed marijuana, lsd, and other psychedelics – substances which many of us feel have been instrumental in one way or another in breaking the psychological patterns which have held us down.

Unfortunately, capitalism rears its head in the black market of drugs. Many dealers are perfectly willing to sell impure or bad shit whenever they can get away with the profit. This is another reason for the dope scope: to keep us informed of prices, and of what is pure and what is just plain shit.

Many people have asked the OUTLAW to clarify its "position" on drugs. Since we are a fairly large group of people, coming from several different places, we all have varying opinions about the role of drugs, in making a revolution and in a post-revolutionary society. But there are basic ideas which we do support firmly. The reprint of the following article from a past OUTLAW makes some of these points clear.

It seems like drugs are starting to play a different role than they used to in the white youth community. Drugs are more and more playing the role they have historically played among colonized peoples – keeping people down.

Consciousness-expanding drugs performed a definite function in developing a culture of people turned off to Amerika. Acid and weed were a way for many people to clear out their heads and see how uptight Amerika is. The use of these drugs played an important role in helping people to see themselves as a new community apart from the Death Culture.

But now that a segment of white people are turned off the Amerika in their own heads, those people have to get together and move actively against the system to achieve collective liberation. Since where the white community needs to go is different now, the role of drugs is different now, too. And so are the drugs themselves.

A few years ago almost all white people were totally digging on the system. They needed to turn on to see through the system. Righteous LSD sharpened their vision.

Now we're at the point where drugs have played out the function of turning people off to the system. What drugs are doing now is keeping a lot of people wasted who are stuck at the point of disillusionment. People are mostly taking drugs to get down, not to get to a new place. And the drug market is responding with drugs perfectly designed to keep people wasted.

The pure psychedelics that put people through righteous transitions are almost totally gone from the market. People are dropping "mescaline," which is mostly low-grade acid mixed with downers. People are no longer looking for the changes acid can bring. For a couple of years now, people have been basically buying mescaline rather than acid. The mescaline that was being produced a couple of years ago wasn't quite as bad as the mind-crushing stuff that is being turned out now. But because people aren't really that concerned with what they're taking as long as it does the job, and because greedy dealers want to produce as cheap a product as they can, the quality of all psychedelics has fallen way down. On the West Coast, where the acid scene started, and where most pills are made, pure psychedelics are almost nonexistent on the street dealing scene. In the Midwest, there are still some left, but not [illegible]. *People just stop making what they can't sell* – [illegible] how capitalism works.

[illegible]s like MDA and cocaine are also being used a lot [illegible]caine was *Rolling Stone* Magazine's Drug of the [illegible]1970 and coke is all over California. MDA and [illegible] are really heavy body rushers and mind blotters [illegible] increase in use is a definite indication of a [illegible] from the days of consciousness-expansion.

[illegible]ence of the role drugs are starting to [illegible] of hard drugs that are being pumped [illegible] youth community. More and more freaks, [illegible] sisters and brothers, are being knocked [illegible] smack [illegible] the obliterating effect drugs can [illegible] ty. The pigs have stood by and gladly [illegible] stopping the revolutionary strength of the [illegible]. The Black Panthers know this and [illegible] pamphlet entitled "Capitalism Plus [illegible]ocide".

[illegible] of revolutionary struggle in the white [illegible]unity marked the end of the Man's [illegible] hard drugs to the black community. The [illegible]ment is on an all-out campaign to kill [illegible] with hard drugs. U.S. pharmaceutical [illegible] producing speed at five times the amount [illegible] for legal usage – yet the government does [illegible] about this. In fact, speed is now being used to [illegible] "problem" students in public schools. The CIA [illegible] heroin which is grown in Laos and the pigs do [illegible] to interrupt its flow into potentially [illegible] communities. Operation Intercept and the [illegible] campaign now going on to bust people for grass [illegible] psychedelics is a product not only at Middle [illegible] at the loss of its children, but also [illegible] in the government's plan to push people to [illegible] drugs.

Drugs can help perform the function of turning people off to Amerika, but people need to move past that point. As Eldridge Cleaver has pointed out, dropping out is not doing anything to actively bring down the system; they don't need our labor and they don't want our political participation. We need to move positively and immediately to achieve our collective liberation. Everybody has to make up their own minds about whether where they're at with smoke and psychedelics is helping them move toward that collective liberation, or keeping them from moving. Hard drugs must be eliminated from the community by any means necessary. In an immediate sense, this means organizing to eliminate the pusherman. In the ultimate sense, this means organizing to make revolution and to create a society in which people won't want to burn themselves out.

SUPERMARKET

SUPER SPECIAL

SURVIVAL

Here's some tips on how to continue eating old-fashioned American food and buying products without poisoning yourself. The OUTLAW has been talkin' a lot about health food, organic food, etc., but not everyone is handy to a health food store, and many don't want to pay health food prices. These are items that you can pick up at almost any neighborhood supremarket. Stay healthy!

Washington, D.C. (LNS) **Non-phosphate Washing Compounds** Disregard propaganda about phosphates as the only cleaners that work-- they function mainly as water softeners. Some stores sell Am-Way, but it isn't cheap. Otherwise try Ivory Snow or Lux and washing soda in equal amounts. In hard water areas, this combination may form a curd. Try soda in the soak cycle, then proceed with the soap.

Scrubbing preparations- Pollutants inside the home can be as health hazardous as those without but at least here we can exercise some control. The fuel you burn can be a pollutant; electricity is cleaner than gas, oil, and coal. If you use scouring powder, look for Bon Ami--its the only non-clorinated one I know of. And what do you use for washing floors and walls? Fumes from most chemical compounds are as bad for your lungs as the preparation is on bare skin. You can buy a 3lb. 7 oz. box of Arm and Hammer Washing Soda for about 45 cents; it will clean more effectively than the majority of liquids and powders, and its odorless.

Tinned bacon and Ham -Danish. American pork is radiated among other things. To my knowledge, the Danes do not yet use radiation.

Bath Soap - The thing about anti-bacterial soaps is that in the process of destroying undesirable bacteria, they kill off friendly flora which form a protective shield against infection. And perfumed soaps can be irritants. Stick with good old Ivory.

Cooking Oils -Because cotton is considered a non-food crop, the plants are heavily doused with chemicals. Cotton seed oil is often an ingredient in blended oils and margarine, so watch out! Planters Peanut Oil is your safest purchase-- no preservatives used. Must be refrigerated, however, or it will turn rancid.

And speaking of margarine: read the label carefully and decide whether you really want to eat all those preservatives and colorings and chemicals. Fleishman's without preservatives, is less adulterated than most; soft margarine has fewer saturated fats. Margarine is vegetable oil which has been hardened by beating in hydrogen molecules. Fat buid-up in your arteries takes place as it does with butter. So why not use butter? If you have a blender, you can make a weeks supply in a couple of minutes using fresh or sour cream and ice. Use sparingly, substitute oils whenever you can, make sure your diet is rich in lecithin, and it's not likely that this concession to your palate will do you in.

Paper Products - White. Dye leaks into water systems. Unscented napkins, paper towels and toilet paper. White, unwaxed bathroom Dixie cups are best for you and the ecology.

Bottled Spagetti Sauce - A reliable inside source tells me that the Ronzoni ads really mean what they say--olive oil, meat, tomatoes are used rather than chemicals and starches.

Crackers - Streit's Matzoh uses unbleached flour and no preservatives. Crisp and bland, they go well with anything. All grain wafers may be available at your super market also. Then there's hardtack and Finnish crispbreads.

Grain and cereal - White flour, among other things, is bleached by gas. You'd get more nutrition by eating the bag it comes in. Tastes better too. Indian Head Corn Meal is manufactured by Wilkins-Rogers, Inc., Washington D.C. Then there's Heckers unbleached and Robinson wholewheat flour. Cereals: Old fashioned Quaker oats is a good source of iron and protein. Cook it in milk instead of water, less than five minutes if you wish. Bottled wheat germ can be very tasty if its fresh--but make sure its fresh! Rancid wheat germ tastes awful, and the Vitamin E's gone out of it. For a cold breakfast, if your not up to wheat germ, try Uncle Sam Cereal, nuts, yogurt, fruit, good bread with cream cheese, or peanut butter.

General Rules of Thumb - Buy unpackaged products when you can; fresh foods rather than frozen, but frozen is better than canned. Avoid "pasteurized", ie. cooked orange juice, hot dogs, convenience foods, mixes. Use pure rather than imitation extracts. Use dry soup mixes rather than canned soups. And read the labels.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16
Buddy Miles & Velvet Underground; Kiel Auditorium; 7:30 pm

THURSDAY, JUNE 17
1873. Susan B. Anthony goes to jail for attempting to vote
Cat Stevens; Fox Theatre; 7 pm
Vets for Peace meeting; 6244 Delmar; 7:30 pm
"Citizen Kane" (Orson Welles & Rosebud); Cabinet of Dr. Caligari; $1.25; 8 pm
talk with recent visitors to north & south Vietnam; KDNA; 7 pm

FRIDAY, JUNE 18
1798. First of "Alien & Sedition Acts" passed by congress.
"Citizen Kane"; See 6/17;8, 10, 12 pm
Berry Park Concert

SATURDAY, JUNE 19
1902. Paterson, N. J. strike.
1953. Ethel & Julius Rosenberg executed by U. S. gov't for supposedly spying
Solidarity day in Cairo, Illinois - support the United Front
Berry Park Concert
Black Artist Group presents "Black Fire Concert";poetry, Oliver Lake Ensemble, Great Black Music Orchestra; 2665 Washington; $2; noon - 2 am
"Citizen Kane"; see 6/17; 8, 10, 12 pm
St. Louis Symphony Concert; Powell Hall; only $1; 8 pm

SUNDAY, JUNE 20
Berry Park Concert
"Citizen Kane"; see 6/17
String Quartet; Graham Chapel, WU; FREE; 7:30 pm
Bucky Fuller Thinks Aloud; KDNA; 8 pm

MONDAY, JUNE 21
1877. Molly Maquires hanged in Penn. coal fields
Mountainview Folk Festival; KDNA; 7 pm

TUESDAY, JUNE 22
1969. SDS smashes itself. R.I.P.
"Games" (film); Wohl Center, WU; FREE 8 pm
gay liberation meeting; 600 N. Euclid (Trinity Church); 8 pm

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23
1970. Women invade conference on profit possibilities in childcare & tell capitalists to fuck-off
Folk Music Society "portable folk festival"; Kirkwood Amphitheatre (info. 535-6030); $.75; 8 pm
James Gang; Kiel Auditorium; 7:30 pm

THURSDAY, JUNE 24
"Animal Crackers" (Marx Bros.); Cabinet of Dr. Caligari; $1.25; 8 pm

FRIDAY, JUNE 25
1876. Sioux Nation gives Custer his just reward, and strikes a blow against imperialism.
African Art; ch. 9; 7:30 pm
"For a Few Dollars More"; Life Sciences Bldg., UMSL; $1; 8 pm
"Animal Crackers"; see 6/24; 8, 10, 12 pm

SATURDAY, JUNE 26
It's a Beautiful Day and Boz Scaggs; Kiel Auditorium; 8 pm
St. Louis Symphony Concert; see 6/19
"Animal Crackers"; see 6/24; 8, 10, 12 pm

SUNDAY, JUNE 27
1869. Emma Goldman, revolutionary & feminist born
1905. Industrial Workers of the World founded.
Dionne Warwick; Kiel Auditorium; 7 pm
String Quartet; Graham Chapel, WU; FREE; 7:30 pm
"Animal Crackers"; see 6/24
"Miles Davis in concert at Fillmore West"; KDNA; 11 pm

MONDAY, JUNE 28
1940. Smith Act becomes law
Grease Band; 1185 Manchester (Roller Rink); 8 pm

TUESDAY, JUNE 29
"Reflections in a Golden Eye"; Wohl Center, WU; FREE; 8 pm
gay liberation meeting; see 6/22

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30
St. Louis Symphony Concert; Tilles Park (Litzsinger & McKnight) only $1; 8 pm

THURSDAY, JULY 1
1892. Iron & steel workers in Homestead, Penn. struck. 18 strikers were killed by the bosses during this strike.
Vets for Peace meeting; see 6/17
"39 Steps" (Hitchcock); Cabinet of Dr. Caligari; $1.25; 8 pm

FRIDAY, JULY 2
Mother Earth ; Kiel Auditorium; 7:30 pm
"Cleopatra" (Taylor - Burton version); Life Sciences Bldg., UMSL; $1; 8 pm
"39 Steps"; see 7/1; 8, 10, 12 pm

SATURDAY, JULY 3
Operation Mid-America in Kansas City - Vets for Peace; through 7/5; call 862-5735 for info.
"39 Steps"; see 7/1; 8, 10, 12 pm

SUNDAY, JULY 4
1776. Americans declare themselves independent of Great Briton
2nd annual dope smoke-in; Washington, D. C.
"39 Steps"; see 7/1

MONDAY, JULY 5
make someone happy today

TUESDAY, JULY 6
"Camelot" (film); Wohl Center, WU; FREE; 8 pm
gay liberation meeting; see 6/22

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7
1969. Passamaquoddy Indians block Route 1 protesting inadequate health & welfare programs
St. Louis Symphony Concert; see 6/30

THURSDAY, JULY 8
1872. Katte Kollwitz, revolutionary German artist born
"Love & the French Woman"; Cabinet of Dr. Caligari; $1.25; 8 pm

FRIDAY, JULY 9
"Love and the French Woman"; see 7/8; 8, 10, 12 pm

ONGOING EVENTS
St. Louis Public Library has a FREE film series; check the nearest branch for dates & times; some of the films coming up before 7/12 are "Cat Ballou", "To Kill a Mocking Bird", and "Born Free" - all are FREE
Every Thursday from 3 - 7 pm beer is ONLY $.10 a draft at the Fatted Calf in Clayton
Sculpture and Word Poems by Carl Andre; City Art Museum, June1 - 27; Tues. 2:30 - 9:30 pm, Wed. - Sun. 10 - 5 pm
Cabinet of Dr. Caligari (386 N. Euclid) has Astrology classes on Tuesdays at 8 pm; $1
check out the programs on KDNA-FM, 102.5 and KETC-TV, ch. 9

phone numbers to know & tell

Abortion Counseling 388-0310
Acid Rescue 645 - 2900
AFSC 862 - 8070
Angela Davis Defense Comm. 534 - 4762
Black Artists Group 535 - 3906
Community Center (Delmar Loop)
Day Care 725 -5302, 862 - 8017
Health Clinic 726 - 5563
Food Co-op 727 - 7326
Coffeehouse 862 - 6621
Enviromental Response 863-0100,ext.4506
High School Liberation Front 389 - 3023
KADI 968 - 1900
KDNA 652 - 2260
Street Revival 726-2318
Learning Resources Exchange 367-4458
Legal Aid 652 - 9581
Lettuce Boycott 535 - 2720
Military counseling 862 - 8070
National Welfare Rights Org. 421-2579
Temperature&Time 321-2522
OUTLAW 721 - 3170
Peace Center 862 - 5735, 725 - 3209
Planned Parenthood 361 - 6360
Poison control:Memorial Hospital 865-4000
St. Louis Children's Hospital 867-6880
Suicide prevention 388 - 2000
switchboard 652 - 2260
Vets for Peace 862 - 5735
Welfare Coalition 862 - 6637
Women's Center 231 - 2330
Women's Liberation rap groups 652 - 9993

TAKING OFF - a film

The artist is not a social scientist, although his/her work has the most profound of social implications. More than anything else, perhaps, the artist relates to the mood of the times, to the quality of events, to that emotional reality which has so much to do with shaping the personality of our lives and our world.

Milos Forman, the Czech film maker, is that kind of artist. His previous films were made in Czechoslavakia before the Soviet invasion. They were bitter films, well executed, and singularly at variance with so much of "socialist art" in Eastern Europe.

His new film, *Taking Off*, was made in the United States and is in some ways reminiscent of his earlier work. He once again deals with the deteriorating quality of life.

Like Michelangelo Antonioni, Forman has been influenced by the counter culture of American middle class youth. This is understandable, since no aspect of contemporary American life shows more clearly the disintegration of capitalist institutions. Casting a slightly jaundiced camera eye on all participants, Forman tries to show us what happens to a "typical" suburban couple when their 15-year-old daughter runs away from home to become a hippie in the East Village.

Protected from the daily harshnesses of inner city living by the neatly mowed lawns and predictable patterns of life a respectable number of miles from New York, the distraught parents (Lynn Carlin and Buck Henry) are really not equipped to deal with the situation. The predatory survival knowledge which may have once helped their parents or grandparents to cope with such a sudden turn of affairs has long since been replaced by the Hotpoint illusions of middle class suburbia.

And so, after the police have told them they can't help, after daddy makes the mandatory visit to the iniquitous neighborhood of drugs and runaways and unbridled sex, they find themselves at a gathering of the SPFC -the Society of Parents of Fugitive Children. The gathering becomes a mockery of that American desire for institutionalizing every aspect of life, and one imagines groups jockeying for positions of power and prestige in this organization born out of their despair.

Eventually daughter comes home - to find daddy dancing nude on the living room table, mom stone drunk, and a pair of new-found friends, also the parents of a "fugitive child," a receptive audience to the proceedings. All this has come about because the SPFC, in a grand moment of scientific exploration, has turned everyone on with some grade-A grass so that the parents can "come closer to understanding the lives of their children."

After the initial shock of the unplanned reunion between daughter and parents wears off, daddy wants to know - what else - is baby still a virgin? Well, it turns out she isn't, and after the appropriate hand-wringing,everyone decides to be civilized about the whole thing and invite " the boy" over for dinner - "if he has the decency to show his face," mumbles pops. "The boy," it turns out, is a member of a successful rock band, writes his own songs, and earned $290,000 last year, "before taxes." As you might expect, this puts the whole matter in a somewhat different light. The musician 's pretty hip, too. He points out that he made a fortune writing songs that knock the system. "But I accept contradictions," he says.

The entire plot is played out against the film's most inventive and moving device. Throughout the action, the camera keeps cutting away to an audition for a rock musical where hundreds of teen-aged girls are showing their wares for the modern-day flesh peddlers of the hip music scene. The music is rock, but the reminder is that underneath it all, show business still operates for capitalism the way it always has; and this points out very grimly the way the new culture is playing itself out.

Forman never falls prey to the illusion that something more hopeful or more positive is happening on the other side of the generation gap. *Taking Off* is, in fact, a study in desperation; a comic study, to be sure, filled with an awareness of the ironies that crop up when social practice is compared with self-conscious rhetoric.

And yet it is a film that leaves one feeling strangely empty. Milos Forman, the acutely sensitive artist, touched on the mood of our times, on the despair and sense of futility pervading these dying years of American capitalism. But when all is said and done, when the last image on the screen has faded into memory, when all that remains is the stark realization that the dying is still going on, one feels that it is Forman who is dying as well. For his world does not permit of hope or of struggle, and his artist's eye and mind which can taste the death surrounding him, cannot find the life which is growing at the very same moment.

Adapted from a review by Irwin Silber
in the *Guardian*

"We didn't think we could do it."

At the first Women's Liberation conference held in New Haven last year, several women expressed their interest in music as it relates to the Women's Movement, and decided to form a band. Since then they have subtracted and added people and instruments and are still constantly changing. They now number eight: two guitars and bass, drums, flute, trombone, French horn and a singer. What follows is the collective story of the New Haven Women's Liberation Rock Band.

When we started the band, we thought it was a crazy and ***impossible idea, but we just did it*** anyway. It took us several months to feel that it was really going to be a band – from February to August we just rehearsed.

August 26 in New Haven was Women's Strike Day, and the first time we played in public. We didn't think we could do it, we were scared, and then – it worked.

For our friends the evening was a celebration at the end of a day they had worked hard for, and for us it was the end of working hard to get ready for that first performance. We just started to jam in the beginning and they sort of looked at us for a minute, with disbelief, and then all of a sudden everyone got up and started dancing. It was completely exhilirating; it was one of the times – there have been others since – that we felt at one with the audience, and usually a measure of how well we enjoy a performance is whether we feel together with the people.

There's a difference between a straight audience and a movement audience, especially a Women's Liberation audience. They will look at us a whole different way. The women often understand what we've gone through to get a band together. A straight audience would judge us just like any other band.

No Leads, No Stars

The essence of male bands of traditional rock bands is the hierarchy of instruments, where the instruments play very clear roles. Some of them play in the foreground – the creative ones improvise while the others just plug away in the background.

We have two guitars, and we feel strongly that they should not become a rhythm guitar and a lead guitar, which would be traditional in a rock band. They should be two guitars which take turns playing different kinds of music.

The singer in a rock band – like Jim Morrison or Mick Jagger – is always treated as a sex object, and as the only person in the band that people really relate to. So we were afraid that people would just relate to the singer. We think this happens partly because for a lot of people the words mean more than the music. In a few places, Like Niantic (Connecticut's one women's prison where the Band played this past December) the women related to the music and instruments.

Workin' Together

We began in various stages – some of us didn't know our scales, some of us had just begun playing instruments, some of us couldn't read music, some of us played instruments but had never imagined playing rock music.

Some people get really hung up on finding enough people who know how to play and the problems that arise when people have different abilities. In a way, that was a big source of frustration for us in the beginning, but there was space and time for us to develop and learn from each other as well as from outside reachers.

We had to get over the hurdle of not thinking we could work as serious musicians. It's always going to be in the back of your mind – what if I can't do it – but you've got to do it anyway. For us it was like a commitment and taken at that risk.

At different times, even now, people get into ruts and don't feel like they're changing. Having a group that tries to do things collectively means that we're constantly having to deal with and help each other.

What It Means

The band is a great form of propaganda because it's not intellectual and it's not theoretical and it's not formal and it's not an expert talking to somebody who needs to have their consciousness raised. It's a group of people being together in a way that's creative, and in which other people can participate by listening and by dancing. You have to give your whole body and your whole senses instead of some tiny part of your brain.

Our tendency for a while was to sing all songs that were anti-male. It's easier to take a male song that's anti-woman and switch the gender. We're singing more songs now which have a positive attitude toward being women. We do a couple of songs by Bobbie Gentry and we haven't changed their words because they express the reality of women's lives. It's very hard to find songs like that.

In order for us to function well and creatively as a propaganda tool of the Women's Movement we need to have a lot of women's thoughts about what kinds of things we should be singing and where we should be playing.

We play for expenses only for movement groups that don't have a lot of money, and for whatever extra there is available. If it's a college group, some group that can afford to pay, we try to get the same amount of money that they would give to any commercial band.

Anyone who has songs in their head or on paper who would like to send them to us, we'd love to see anything that's been written. Our address is: New Haven Women's Liberation Rock Band, 1504 Boulevard, New Haven, Connecticut, 06511.